MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

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AGRICULTURE.

REPORT OF THE NINTH AGRICULTURAL MEETING CONTINUED.

A. G. Sheldon, Esq., of Wilmington said there is a difference of opinion among farmers on many subjects, and he was glad of it, for it favored discussion. If all told the same story talking would be useless. There was some mistake in regard to what he said on herdsgrass at the last meeting. He was not in favor of having the seed ripe before cutting, though the seeds might be formed. Clover makes as much milk as any hay, and fattens animals as well. Yet he preferred herdsgrass and red top; they are best for market. The grass crop is highly important. People till and raise other crops as a change, but they rely on grass for profit. We should suffer more by the loss of the grass crop than of any other.

Mr. Walker, of Brookfield, considered grass the most important crop. Clover is good in rotation. It is different from other hay. Cut it when half the heads are full and cattle like it and eat the whole. Every farmer should have a hay cutter and mix different kinds together. Our pastures should be renovated. White moss overruns them and ten acres will not keep a cow well. How shall pastures be renovated? I have put on a heavy harrow and sowed grass seed with good results.

Mr. Clark, of Franklin, said more attention ought to be paid to pastures; he had renovated old pasture grounds by ploughing, and then sowing rye with grass seed, putting a little compost manure on the surface. He found more than four times as much feed on the same ground the following year—he takes care to feed off before the rye grows tall. He finds clover excellent fodder when cut in season—he raises his own red top; the straw is worth something after threshing.

Mr. Allen, of Pembroke, said we must have and limitation here before we can do much. We find it not profitable to expend much on pastures. We could improve our lands in a higher degree by not grazing at all, and adopting the soiling system.

As to the best time of cutting grass, Dr. Dana had analyzed herdsgrass and reported that it was richest, or most full of nutriment, when the seed had come to maturity. But I choose to submit the hay to my cattle to decide; they prefer hay that is cut early. I have let herdsgrass stand till it went to seed, and I found it exhausted the soil so much that it was a long while in recruiting, and the straw was worth but little.

Hon. Mr. Calhoun said we have more land than we can manage. We ought to induce our young men to stay at home and take a part of the farm. We use plaster on our pastures and find it operates well. It is a cheap mode of improving them. As to the soiling system he thought it preferable to any for milch cows; they give more milk than when they run in pastures. By draining our low grounds we can have grass enough to be cut green to feed them in stalls.

Mr. S. W. Cole, said he left some herdsgrass to stand for seed, and on threshing out the seed he gave the straw to cattle, and they ate it greedily. On Mr. Sheldon's inquiring whether he did not throw salt on it, or something more palatable, Mr. C. said he gave them nothing but the straw. He said that piece of ground had been thirty years in grass, and it had always been mown late, after the seeds were ripe, yet the land was not exhausted. On Mr. Buckminster's asking him if it was not interval land which was in natural grass, and had not been cultivated? Mr. Cole said it was, and that but a small part of the crop was herdsgrass. [This explained the mystery, Ed.]

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Ploughman.]

SALT HURTFUL TO CORN.

MR. EDITOR,—Sir: Two years ago, this spring at the usual time of planting corn. I selected a piece of ground which I thought would be most likely to insure a good crop. But after ploughing it to my surprise, I found it the abode of numerous worms, which caused so much mischief that year. It appeared to me the only means of safety would be to apply salt; I did so to about one quarter of the piece [by way of experiment, and with a view of exterminating some of the worms] putting about a tablespoonful on top of the manure in each hill and dropping the corn on top of the whole, covering the piece of equal depth throughout. Now the result: the part where the salt was not put came up and looked well, I waited with eager anticipation for the remainder but it did not appear after waiting nearly two weeks for its appearance. I dug into the hills and ascertained the cause. The salt had completely destroyed the germination of the seed, removing the skin and giving it a rough blackened appearance. I went to work and planted it over, but it was much later than the rest. The part where I neglected putting Salt did as well as my neighbor's, yielding a good crop not being troubled at all with the worms, owing as I supposed to the wetness of the season.

The above may appear insane to many of your readers and hardly worth communication. But to those that have little experience in such matters, it will, I doubt not, be of great benefit.

JUVENIS.

S. Plympton, March 11th, 1848.

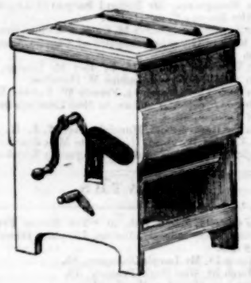
[For the Ploughman.]

LIME FOR APPLE TREES.

MR. EDITOR:—A friend informed me he was in the habit of white-washing his apple trees often, say once a year. He made the wash as thick as he thought the trees would bear, and laid it on with a brush; he was never troubled with insects, and the fruit was invariably good I ascertained his trees were old. Last fall I came into possession of an Orchard which had had very little attention paid to it, for the last four years, and was full of insects. The trees are about twenty years old. Last year it produced a few apples but they were nearly worthless, being perforated by a little worm and rendered entirely unpalatable. As soon as in possession I went to work, scraped and whitewashed a part and put coal dirt around the roots. I intend this spring to wash a part of the trees with potash, to see if I can get rid of the insects. Can you or your readers inform me whether it would prove beneficial. If so in what proportion shall I make the wash. The orchard has been kept up about five years. Perhaps sowing Oats or Barley this season and laying down to grass may be of use.

JUVENIS.

S. Plympton, March 11th, 1848.



THERMOMETER CHURN.

A new patent churn is now offered for sale at the establishment of Ruggles, Nourse, & Co., in the Hall next to our office.

We have not yet had an opportunity to test a churn of this kind, but we think the principle on which it is constructed is good, and we doubt not it is an improvement on all former patterns.

This churn is so contrived that the cream may be kept at the right temperature during the whole churning process, by means of heated water that comes in contact with the side of the tub which holds the cream. The heat of the water is guaged by a thermometer that stands constantly within it, and indicates when the same should be increased or diminished.

It is of the first importance to regulate the temperature of the cream during the time of churning. Yet the practice of turning water into the cream to warm it is vicious. And the placing of a churn near a fire will never warm the cream equally. But water in contact with the side of the churn may have its temperature so regulated as not to injure the cream.

We learn from those who have tried these thermometer churns, that they are the best which have yet been contrived. We have one on hand that we intend to try as soon as we have cream enough for the purpose.

[For the Poughman.]

SUBDUING SWAMP LAND.

Greenfield, March, 1848.

MR. EDITOR:—Dear Sir, having been a reader of your valuable paper for sometime, and judging that it is your desire to give information respecting the cultivation and utility of the different kinds of produce that is raised by farmers, I take the liberty to enclose a few lines of enquiry, which if you deem proper, will oblige me much, and perhaps save me a little expense from experiment, by giving what information you have through your columns. Perhaps it will be well for me at first to give a description of the soil and management heretofore, that you may be better able to judge; as a different soil grows different productions. It consists of about 112 acres of lands, 80 of it is a sandy loam, the rest a swamp, part covered with bushes and wood. Five years ago, thinking that it might be made to produce enough to pay the taxes, (but as it was it did not,) I commenced tearing it up by the operation called bogging, and sowing in their stead timothy and clover seed. The piece I first took was one acre. In June I ditched it. I had to dig about sixty rods, and five of it, in order to get fall enough, was six feet deep; four was hard-pan, and could be dug up only by a stone-pick or bar. The muck is from six to eighteen inches deep; under it is a hard pan. Some is stony—the rest, being next to the bank, is a quicksand. In August I commenced taking the bushes out; the tools which were necessary, were a bog-hoo, axe, and bar. With these I went to work, taking *every thing* up by the roots, as they set upon the top of the muck forming with the leaves a complete scurf, which I afterwards found would burn like tinder when dry; by cutting this into strips to suit the occasion, would peel up with ease. There were several old ash trees which I found liked the hard-pan better than the muck, but not considering the time, I brought them out. In about three weeks I burnt the piece, not getting a very good burn. I carted off the logs, and put them in a pile, which amounted to seventy-five loads; this I burnt in the spring, and put the ashes upon the piece. The eighth of October I seeded it down to timothy and clover, sowing the clover in the chaff. The cost of this, to say nothing of the ditch, was fifty-six dollars. You may judge of my mortification when, on cutting the grass, one half of it was wild grass, and only fifteen hundred of this, much to my disappointment. By there being so much wild grass, you will perceive that there must have been too much water: so it was. Accordingly, the next spring I settled the ditch about a foot, and thus enabled it to run off with freeness. This fall I did not clear off any; having such a harvest, it almost discouraged me, but I determined to make *one* more trial. There being more wood upon the next piece, I cut it out in the spring, leaving the bushes till August. I then took them out, not going so thorough as before, leaving some logs for the fire to work in. You recollect it was extremely dry in '45, and it burnt much better than I expected, burning out the stumps and scurf, in many places the muck and several large trees that I intended to save; but better as it was, than if it had not burnt enough. The fifth and sixth of September, I sowed on red-top, timothy and clover seed, which in November looked like rye. The sixth of July I cut it, and afterwards a heavy crop of rowen; the two crops amounted to four and a half tons to the acre; which more than answered my expectation. I ditched another piece of about one acre; this I took more pains with, leaving *only* two stumps upon it. But this, whether it was because I cleared it off so smooth, or for some other reason, did not do so well as the one before, getting only one load off from it; but it looked promising last fall. Last June, I ditched two and a half acres; in August, I cut the brush with the bogs, and on account of its being so wet, it did not get dry, but I intend to burn it this spring. The following are the questions that I may choose, if any are suitable to put upon it.

1st. Are cabbages profitable to raise for feeding stock upon during winter? If any, to what are they best adapted?

2nd. Will cabbages, carrots, or Ruta Baga thrive on muck land, if drained suitable for timothy grass and clover?

3d. Is millet profitable to raise, what kind of land is it best adapted to, and what quantity is necessary to be sown upon an acre?

By answering the above, you will much oblige a subscriber. You will see that it has been my policy to cut and burn as soon as it gets dry, as in a good dry season the bushes will dry in about three weeks, warm sun; but if you think I am in error respecting this, you will state what would be the best in my situation.

Yours, with respect. G. H. F.

☞ Cabbages cannot be raised for stock with any profit on land where corn or grass will grow.—Labor is too high here to raise cabbages for that purpose. The swamp land described will not do well with cabbages because it is too wet. All our swamp lands in New England should be brought to bear grass of some kind. This is the most important crop in the country—and low land is the right kind for its cultivation. Let the high lands bear grain and pasture grass for cattle.

Turnips often succeed on low bog-lands, but they are not so profitable there as grass. Rutabaga and carrots too, thrive better on high land than on wet meadows.

As to millet, it is a summer grain and never thrives on wet grounds. This and buckwheat must be sown late in the season or they will not prosper. One peck of millet seed is enough for an acre.

Bog meadows are brought to bear grass by different processes. When the surface is quite rough and contains much combustible matter, it should be thrown up in heaps and burned on the ground, then the ashes are readily spread and they make a good dressing for the grass. This should be scratched in as early as the fore part of September when the weather is suitable.

Another method is, to plough and plant and make the surface matter fine to receive the seed. This is the cheapest mode of subduing when the soil will bear a team. Yet when the surface is tolerably smooth it is often better to cover up all the wild grass and weeds by means of earth carted from the high grounds nigh by the meadow.

This may cost more at first than any mode that is usually tried, but when it is once done it is durable, and the meadow will be better for all time to come. The first step to be taken is to drain off the surplus water, and this is no hard task in a great majority of the cases that occur. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

GREEN WOOD, OR DRY.

MR. EDITOR:—Sir, in some remarks of yours in answer to your North Attleboro correspondent, are some ideas from which we beg leave to differ.

It is there said that all the heat that goes into the sap, aids in warming the room. Now, sir, I can show as clear as preaching that such is not the case. It is known that water cannot be heated above 212, Fahrenheit; all the heat applied above this becoming *latent* or insensible in the steam. And as all the sap must be converted into steam before the wood can burn, it follows that a large quantity of heat goes off in the steam, to be again given out when the steam condenses to water. Whether you will consider this "lost" or not I cannot decide; but it is so much lost to the room where the fire is kept, that the upper stories of our large factories are heated by the condensation of steam from a fire below.

Yours, respectfully, CALORIC.

Wilmington, March 13, 1848.

☞ Our correspondent seems to have satisfied himself at least that he has proved his case. But if we understand his language, he has done no such thing. If the upper stories of factories are heated by the condensation of steam from below, it does not follow that hot steam has not the power of communicating heat.

The notion of philosophers that we lose all the heat which is employed in warming the water or sap in green wood, while burning, must appear evidently erroneous to those farmers who burn green walnut and green sugar maple wood in preference to dry, because these two kinds, if no other, give out more heat both in fire places and in stoves when burned green than when dry.

It may be that white oak wood will not give out so much heat when burned green—yet we have doubts of it. But we are confident that all kinds of wood, in large piles, give out more heat on burning as soon as they are cut than they will after lying out through the summer and partially drying there. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

THE SPIRIT AND TENDENCY OF THE PRESENT AGE.

MR. EDITOR:—The history of our country never afforded a more interesting period for the reflective mind than the present. We live in an age remarkable for improvement and energy. Competition treads hard upon the heel of Enterprise. Every bold river and meandering brook is explored with scientific accuracy; and wherever a few feet of falls are found, there the mighty waters are dammed up for manufacturing power. New cities are springing up, as by magic influence, around us. No project is too grand for a persevering yankee, where there is a prospect for a remunerating profit.

Is a discovery made in mechanical science, no sooner is it known than the discoverer is hotly pursued by an ingenious competitor—he must push his inquiry, improve on his discovery, or his competitor will take the wind from his sheet before he is aware of it.

The day is past when the merchant can sit in his counting room and patiently wait the arrival of his customers; he must be actively engaged in presenting inducements for his customers to visit him, or his more crafty neighbors will grow rich before he gets out of debt.

The farmer too, if he expects to keep up with the times, must be awake to the influences around him; he must not rest satisfied with plodding on the old way, as taught him by his grandsire; he must examine the improvements of the age, estimate the cost of the different products of his farm, watch the market, and be ready to enter the field of competition at all times.

Our towns and villages, to hold their place in influence and respect ability, must catch the spirit of the age, watch the movements around them, and be ready for any emergency that rivalry may present. *Competition* is the cry. *Onward* is the watch word[illegible]

But another thing presents itself to the reflective mind.—[illegible] country, and under a government no [illegible] in its onward progress. A great and good man has lately been called from his post of duty at the Capitol, who has been a living witness of the history of this great republic. He has seen his country, weak in physical, yet mighty in moral power, steadily advancing in strength, until its influence is felt in every clime, and its flag respected on every sea. He has lived under every administration, and been able to judge of its merits, or demerits. He has seen star after star added to his country's flag, until its surface is almost covered. He has witnessed the growth of that noble bird, the emblem of ancient republicanism, till it has stretched its sheltering wings over almost the whole of this continent.

And yet it may be possible he has witnessed the zenith of his country's glory. There is a crisis in the affairs of life. "a tide in human events." Ancient Greece once stood mistress of the world; but where is she now! Rome once was the model of a republic; but where now is the pattern! "I am a *Roman* citizen!" once was protection in every realm; but who heed it now! The pyramids of Egypt are lasting monuments of skilful mechanism which have never yet been equalled; but who built them! It is not well to always dwell on the dark side of the picture. He is not the truest patriot who is always croaking, and prophesying evil of his country. But when the splendid talents of our great statesmen are to be laid aside for the military hero; when he who enters the political contest, with any prospect of success, must first cover himself all over with military glory, must wade through blood and carnage, and show scars and wounds received, not in defence of his country, but to enlarge her domain, and extend her "peculiar institutions"—we may be permitted to look over the history of other countries, and see what was their marked peculiarity, when the seeds of dissolution began to germinate.

A lust for dominion, an unconquerable desire for conquest and military glory, the shouts of the populace, welcoming the hero, as he returned from the battle field, decked in the gaudy trappings of military splendor, ever characterized those ancient Republics, when the pure spirit of patriotism began to die out. It is said "comparisons are odious," but we may learn a useful lesson by examining the history of other nations, and reviewing our own. We have just emerged from a bloody war, and what have we gained by it! To be sure we have gained a peace, which is worth more than every thing else to us. We have compelled a poor feeble sister republic to sell us a portion of her dominion at more than double its value to us. We have entailed a debt upon posterity, which a half century will not extinguish, in the shape of pensions. We have annexed to our already wide spread country, a territory whose inhabitants are but ill prepared to enjoy the sweets of liberty, and to live under our free institutions.

But this is not all. We are cultivating a spirit of war and conquest, a love for military heroism, which, if suffered to predominate, will eat out every principle of patriotism and philanthropy. A thorough knowledge of the science of war, and military tactics will soon be the *grand sine qua non* of the successful politician. West Point will be the great depot, from which will emanate all our political aspirants. P.

West Amesbury.

[For the Ploughman.]

THREE EXPERIMENTS IN RAISING INDIAN CORN.

BY I. E. HOWARD, OF WEST BRIDGWATER.

First Experiment—1845.

I had conceived the notion that, by combining certain substances, to wit, swamp muck, wood ashes, corn and cob-meal, and human urine, a manure would be produced which would prove singularly efficacious in promoting the growth and development of cereals generally, and of Indian corn in particular. Accordingly, having a limited quantity of this compost at my disposal, I determined to try its effect upon the latter. With this view I selected a light soil situated at some distance from home. Such land is not unfrequently met with in this vicinity; and its owners find it convenient, occasionally, to take from it a crop of Indian corn succeeded by one of rye, for such remunerating returns as it will give.

A few square rods were ploughed in April, 1845; on which, after harrowing it down, were planted about eleven hundred hills. In each of these, with the exception of twenty opposite to each other, in two adjoining rows, as favorably situated for an ay in the field, a half pint, or thereabouts,—nearly eight bushels altogether were used—of the manure in question was placed. Of the twenty hills which were not thus dressed ten in one row received none of any kind, the remainder in the next, as much good barn-yard compost as could well be covered with the hoe; being at the rate, perhaps, of from sixteen to twenty loads to the acre, supposing an acre to comprise thirty-two to thirty-three hundred hills, and each load to contain some twenty-five bushels.

The kernels were dropped on the naked compound, which, that being in a moist state, was an error in the outset. The consequence was that many of them not only did not vegetate at all, but that those which did, put forth their blades luctantly and not simultaneously; a circumstance which gave an uneven and homely aspect to the whole piece. There were not, however, many hills in which one or more of them did not come up.

It was, moreover, unlucky that some of the hills were injured by the frosts, and nearly all of them by the ravages of those vile insects, called, in common parlance, Rose Bugs, and sometimes, Plymouth Fleas. These Plymouth Fleas—a term, by the way, aptly invented, and preferable to the other from the *sprightliness* of the collective image, which, by a natural association of ideas, it presents to the mind—these Plymouth Fleas I found one morning hanging upon the leaves in immense numbers, fantastically grouped, and exhibiting relations that showed plainly enough it was no divided foe I had to deal with. Accordingly, as no time was to be lost, I immediately commenced an indiscriminate attack upon them, which was renewed at intervals during ten or a dozen days; when the surviving legions withdrew, leaving me master of the field, and proprietor, as it seemed, of an almost ruined crop. Such, however, did not prove to be the fact. It apparently recovered from this disaster, and meeting with no subsequent misadventure worth mentioning, got along very well during the remainder of the season.

The hills planted without manure of any kind and those dressed with the barn-yard compost were harvested separately, and yielded, the first at the rate of twenty one and a fraction, and the other at that of twenty-seven bushels and a fraction to the acre, supposing an acre to comprise thirty-two hundred. At the same time there were also harvested ten hills taken from each of these several rows to which the new compost had been applied in quantity as before stated—about a half pint to the hill. The first ten in each row were taken. These gave an average at the rate of thirty-three bushels and a fraction to the acre. It thus appearing that the measured product of the latter indicated a yield per acre exceeding that of those manured with the yard compost, by as many bushels as did the product of these last show one exceeding that of those to which no manure had been applied.

The yard compost alluded to consisted of the manure made in winter by the cattle, combined with muck, in the proportion of two of the former, perhaps, to one of the latter, fermented together.

When therefore it is added that the cost of this compost was equal to that of the best description of such manure, whatever that may be, and that the cost of the other did not exceed ten cents the bushel; all the data will have been supplied necessary to a just estimation of the separate and relative merits of the two kinds of manure, as shown by the facts above detailed.

I might have selected, it is but just to say, many hills treated with the new compost other than those taken, without showing as to them, a result less favorable. But it was my object to take a number equal to that of those with which I wished to institute a comparison; and to take them from different rows where so many perfect ones could be found together.

Whether an experiment conducted on a more extended scale would show results corresponding in every particular, with those here presented, I know not. It is difficult to conceive, however, why, in such case, they should be, in a relative point of view at least, materially dissimilar. For myself, I can say in regard to the present results thus viewed that I was not disappointed in my expectations concerning them; a circumstance arising from the fact that the hills dressed with the yard compost did not at any time appear to be among the heaviest in the field, while those without manure were evidently the lightest. This was matter of sensible observation, and could have been verified on the spot, at a glance by any one blessed with half the portion of visual organ, that man is heir to.

In another field, a better soil than this, a few hills were also dressed with the new compost. These were planted and treated in the same manner as the foregoing, and similar consequences ensued in this case as in the other, from dropping the kernels on the uncovered manure. The first ten of one of four rows were harvested separately; and the ears after being dried eight or ten days in the sun, gave five quarts and three sixteenths of shelled corn; equal to fifty three bushels and a fraction to an acre of thirty-two hundred hills. Probably, however, some deduction should be made for further shrinkage; since it is not unlikely the corn, when measured, was not in a state sufficiently dry either for the miller's purpose or for market. However this may be, it is proper to state, which is a more important matter, that, as compared with the hills in the adjoining rows on either side where manure had been liberally spread, they did not appear to be in any respect inferior, save only as showing fewer stalks in some of them; a fact already accounted for.—Such was the conclusion arrived at after frequent and careful inspection.

[To be concluded.]

[For the Ploughman.]

GUANO ON WHEAT, &c.

MR. EDITOR,—It has been my good privilege for a few weeks past, to be a reader of your valuable paper; and you may be assured that it has afforded me much pleasure to peruse its columns and observe the improvements that are going on at the present time in all departments of business; and more particularly, that of farming. There is *much* said, and still more that might be said, in relation to the improvement of the soil by different substances; but the point upon which *I* propose to say a word at this time is,—the use of Guano. I have noticed several articles of late in your paper upon this subject, which I think rather tend to give the reader an unfavorable opinion of this article; and this is the reason why I attempt to say a single word.

During the last season I had many opportunities of seeing the effects of Guano; and not in a single instance when properly applied has it failed to meet the full expectations of those who used it. But I wish to give one instance where it was applied to Wheat; Mr. —— had twelve acres of land the fall before which he sowed with Wheat, and having obtained a ton of Peruvian Guano, he sowed ten acres of it to which he applied the ton of Guano; making, you see, two hundred lbs. per acre. The remaining two acres were top dressed with fifteen loads of stable manure per acre. From that upon which the Guano was sown he obtained twenty-three bushels per acre; and that which was manured yielded twenty-one.

This experiment was tried upon a piece of land that, to use his own statement, "would not have yeilded five bushels per acre." The grass also looked upon the Guanous part of this lot equally well with that which was manured.—This is but *one* of the many experiments which I saw made upon Wheat; and I also saw it used upon Corn, Potatoes, Cabbages, and almost every crop; and not in one instance did it fail when rightly applied, of producing the most satisfactory results. I intended to speak of its effects upon *lighter* crops; also upon the different kinds which are used; but I have already trespassed far too much with such an article as *this*; and indeed I *hesitated* some time whether you would be willing to admit a new member to the company of your correspondents. But I finally concluded to make an attempt, and then I should know.

Yours, for the best interests of the Farmer.
Westborough, March 16th, 1848. C.

QUINCES.

Quince-trees are a sort of semi-marine vegetable; that is, they seem to *flourish* only in the vicinity of sea-fogs and salt water. Acting on this view, successful experiments have been made in the raising of Quinces in the interior of this State, by supplying marine substances in aid of their vegetation.

M. P. Walker, Esq. of Onondaga, related his method to us, as follows:

He propagates the trees by sprouts dissevered from the roots of the parent tree, retaining on the sprout a small piece of the root to sustain its independent vegetation. After the sprouts are set out he throws around their stalks and over their roots, a dressing of oyster shells in their natural state. At several times in the course of each year, he sows fine salt over the leaves of both young and old trees after a shower, or when a heavy dew is on them. In this way he succeeded in raising very fine quinces, and in preserving his trees in a healthy condition.

Mr. Walker raises the Apple Quince, which he procured originally from the State of Connecticut. This has the quality of cooking nearly as soft as apple sauce, and it sells in the market for double the price of the common pear quince, which can scarcely be stewed soft at all.

Salt on the leaves of *Peach Trees*, he has found to be deleterious, rather than beneficial.

Quince sauce, made in the proportion of a half pound of sugar to a pound of quinces, is of a much pleasanter flavor than when double the proportion of sugar is used, and will keep without fermentation during the winter months.

[N. Y. Farmer and Mechanic.

THE SEASON.

The meteorological correspondent of the Traveller, R. T. Paine, Esq., has furnished some interesting observations upon the past season as compared with those of the last quarter of a century, from which we give the following extracts:

The Mean Temperature of February in Boston deduced from three daily observations, at sunrise, 2 and 10 P. M., was 28,53 degrees, or, as will be seen below, about two-thirds of a degree higher than the mean of the last 24 Februaries. The mean of the 1st and 2d halves of the month, however, differed considerably, as that of the first 15 days was 26,22, and of the last 31,01 degrees; but the quantity of fine weather was very great. In the course of the month 10 1-2 inches of snow fell, or twice as much as in December and January together; and as the greater part thereof fell quite level, about the time of the new moon, on the 4th, and was succeeded by nearly a fortnight of clear days and brilliant nights of even temperature, the snow travelling was much better and more agreeable than had been experienced for many years. The last month was the sixth in succession, which was warmer than the average; indeed, the mean of the four months last past is no less than 4 1-2 degrees higher than is usual; a change in this respect, and a backward Spring, may therefore be expected, though probably not more so than that of 1847, which in the flowering of fruit trees, was four weeks after that of 1846.

The mildest Winter within the last 24 years was undoubtedly that of 1827-28, and the spring of 1828 was said to be the earliest for fifty-three years; in that Winter, it is believed, the Hudson was not closed, which is of rare occurence. The Winter of 1841-2 was also very mild; on the 8th of Feb., 1842, Snow-drops were in blossom, and the Dutch Crocus also, on the 3d of March. In December last and in the early part of January, Violets were blooming in many places in New England, and Dandelions and Water Cresses were for sale in our markets, but since then the weather has changed too much to permit even a Snow-drop to make its appearance. The coldest winters within the last 24 years were those of 1835-36 and 1837—Winters in which many of our forest trees were killed, and which, it is said, were colder than any since that of 1780.

The coldest month in the course of the last 25 years, was December, 1831, the mean of which was only 18,09, or nearly 2 degrees colder than Feb., 1836, or Jan., 1840, the two next coldest months.

Observations of the mean temperature of January and February during the last 24 years, show that contrary to the usual opinion, the latter month is the warmer of the two, by *one seventeenth* of a degree. This difference is, however, so small, that another season may change the result; indeed this result was produced by the milder weather of the latter part of the last month, as up to the middle thereof, there was no difference; the mean of the 24 Januaries and of the 23 1-2 Februaries, have been exactly the same, viz 27,81 degrees. From these observations, it appears that the coldest day in the year is about the 31st of January; the interval, therefore, between the coldest day and the 15th of July, the hottest, is less by about a month than that between the hottest and the coldest; the former being about 5 1-2 months, the latter 6 1-2.

CASSIUS M. CLAY. Extract of a Letter from Baltimore, dated March 6, 1848. I have just returned from hearing C. M. Clay, before the Mercantile Library Association. The papers all gave notice of the lecture; handbills were sent around; and these, with Clay's fame, as a Mexico-prisoner, drew a very full, nay, crowded house. * * * The subject was "Mexico," evidently having many handles to work by. But the large, fashionable audience were somewhat startled at the use he made of his opportunity.

He commenced in an awkward way, very; and made several blunders in grammar, and expression. At first he gave an account of Mexico *physically*, its climate, soil, productions, &c; and it was quite good, though nothing remarkable. The climate, though delightful, is ennervating, and four-fifths of the soil unproductive. When he first landed there, he fancied himself in the East; the people, their habits, customs, &c, seemed so much like those of Asiatics. But it was not long before he said, that he would lay down a proposition which would startle his hearers: "Mexico is in advance of, or at least equal to, the slave-holding States of America, in the arts, agriculture, freedom, civil rights, and polished manners!" This was a poser, to be sure; and, while he stopped a minute, all was still, till soon a rustling sound was heard: and then stamps and hisses were given by the quantity. Then he repeated his proposition and illustrated it a little, noticing several manufactures, and saying, that, although they used better agricultural implements at the South than in Mexico, yet *they were made at the North*.

Then, oh how they did hiss and stamp. I really began to fear a mob; but C. M. drank water, and when they stopped said: "Yes, in Mexico too they do not have those mobs, which are so frequent at the South." He said it in such a way that they kept quiet for most of the evening afterwards, though he lashed Slavery pretty thoroughly, and they were forced to listen. After contrasting the two countries, always bringing the South in the rear, he spoke of the right of petition, liberty of speech, and of the press, and was thankful that *in Maryland* and *Kentucky* people could speak their thoughts in safety.

Though the sarcasm was so pointed, yet he was much applauded for it; and he went on to describe the social condition of Mexico still further. He gave a summary of their struggles for Freedom, and then said: "Taking all these things into consideration, I cannot, as many do, go for the extension of *freedom* into that country from this Republic," or something to that effect.

Long before this he had lost his awkwardness, and sometimes he was very eloquent, using good gestures and a high, loud voice. Then, after giving an entertaining account of the domestic manners &c, of the people, of their *fandangoes*, dress, &c, he paid a tribute of honor to Adams, whom he compared and contrasted with Webster; the one a defender of the *Constitution*, the other of the *Liberties of mankind*. * * * There will be plenty of notices in the papers soon about it; but that is probably just what he wants. It will draw attention to the system here, which has never been given it. Is not it an era for Baltimore? [Massachusetts Spy.

LAW OF ATTACHMENT. The Bill which has passed to be engrossed in both branches of Congress, in relation to attachments, is as follows. It will be seen that it does away the preference which creditors living out of the State have, heretofore, enjoyed under our insolvent laws.

An Act to make attachments which are made under process issuing from the courts of the United States conform to the laws regulating such attachments in the courts of the States.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That when, upon process instituted in any of the courts of the United States, property shall hereafter be attached to satisfy such judgment as may be recovered by the plaintiff in such process, and any contingency occurs by which, according to the laws of a State such attachment would be dissolved upon like process pending in or returnable to the State courts, then such attachment or attachments made upon process issuing from or pending in the courts of the United States within such State shall be dissolved, the intent and meaning of this act being to place such attachments in the courts of the States and the United States upon the same footing, provided that nothing herein contained shall interfere with any existing or future law giving priority in payments of debts to the United States.

MECHANIC ARTS.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR WHITE LEAD.

The following extract from a report made at a late session of the French Academy of Arts and Sciences, is taken from a Paris paper. It contains information which is curious, and which we hope may meet the attention of practical men, and lead to useful results.

"In 1835 M. Leclaire, a house painter, having witnessed the ravages that white lead made among the workmen engaged in his business, set himself to seek for some white substance, which could take the place in the arts, of the poisonous article which had been heretofore used. After having examined all the white substances which nature offers, he finally arrived at the white of zinc, and he discovered that this oxyde had all the qualities of the white of lead without having any of its inconveniences.

Whiter than the white lead, the oxyde of zinc reflects the light instead of absorbing it, gives a finer tone, and covers better the surface on which it is spread. Moreover it is not subjected to any of the action of the sulphurs, which blacken so quickly paintings in white lead. Finally, and it is the capital point, the preparation and use of it do not in any way affect the health of the workmen.

After having assured himself that the mechanical preparations of the white of zinc might be realized in an economical manner, M. Leclaire was desirous to complete his invention by replacing, on the painter's pallet, all the colors of which lead makes a part, by other articles of which zinc will be the basis. In this difficult enterprise, he has had, as far as we can now judge, the most complete success, and the inventor of white zinc has filled up the gamut of unchangeable colors by the substitution of stable and inoffensive colors for those which have copper and lead for the basis. He has even succeeded in replacing the siccatives of which litharge always forms a part, by a substance the properties of which are equal to it, and which only contains manganese.

The harmlessness of all these substances seems to be demonstrated, now, by decisive experiments. M. Leclaire employs constantly in all the different quarters of Paris, two hundred workmen, in the application of his colors.—Among them are several who had been compelled to leave off their trade in consequence of suffering from the painters' colic. None of them have felt the least inconvenience from the use of the new substances. The workmen employed in the manufacture of the zinc white, have also presented none of the phenomena of intoxication, notwithstanding the imperfections which necessarily result from a temporary arrangement.

As to the superiority of the new colors in reference to their stability, the curious experiments presented by M. Arago leave no doubt in this respect It is enough to quote one. After having covered the two halves of a board, one with the colors of M. Leclaire, the others with those which are still used by painters, the surface was exposed to the uniform action of a current of sulphuric hydrogen. The first half preserved all its freshness, while the second immediately turned black. If this durability of the colors prepared by M. Leclaire does not make the greatest merit of his invention, it may, nevertheless, be considered as a very important circumstance. What is there in fact more precious to preserve, after the life of man, than that of the works to which genius has given birth, and is it not a valuable present to make our painters, that of placing on their pallets, colors that time cannot change.

But again, this is not the highest recommendation of M. Leclaire's invention to the public attention. It remains to be seen whether we can finally renounce a manufacture which kills persons who are employed in it, and if we can spare civilization from those regular, systematic murders which it is reduced to accept, while it protests against them. We shall know soon what is to be done, and if the Academy recognizes the new invention and awards to it the honors claimed by its author, we hope governments will take measures to interdict a manufacture which will become monstrous, as soon as it ceases to be any longer necessary.

PURE WATER.—LEAD PIPE.

A correspondent of the Chelsea Calumet, referring to the use of lead pipe as a means of conducting water from wells to houses, remarks:

"Though the purest waters are the most wholesome, yet the very pure water is possessed of one very dangerous quality in that of rapidly corroding lead, and thereby acquiring an impregnation of this metal." A continued use of water containing lead, gives rise to lead or painter's cholic, and if the cause of the malady be not discovered and the water discontinued, palsy usually succeeds the cholic. Where the distance from the well to the house is great, lead pipes should not be used without a careful examination of the water. This can be proved by the simple experiment of immersing a piece of brightly polished lead in the water for a few hours: when if the lead is tarnished it shows that the water exerts a solvent power over it, and therefore it would not be safe to use it. A remedy may be found for this, either by letting the water remain in the pipes for three or four months, or by filling the pipe with a very weak solution of phosphate of soda. The object of this is—while the water is at rest, it forms a fine film of mixed carbonate and phosphate of lead, which will adhere so firmly to the interior of the pipe as to serve as a lining, and cannot be washed off by the water which afterwards passes through and prevents a contact of the water with the metal."

IMPROVED HYDRAULIC RAM. This article has now come into general use; and from its peculiar advantages it will be more extensively employed the better it is known. Its object is to raise water above its natural level, which is done by a simple hydrostatic principle. If a bar of iron be made to stand upright it will press with its whole weight on the point on which it rests; but if a column of water be poured down a perpendicular tube it exerts a force not only downward but laterally, so that it would have a tendency, if the tube was closed at the bottom, to expand the bottom of the tube into a globular form, by pressing on each side equally. If the tube be very long it must be capable of resisting a great pressure at the lower end, or it will burst. If now a smaller pipe be made to connect with this tube at the bottom and a stop-cock be placed at or near the point of junction, the pressure of the water will be very great at the place where the stop-cock is. If the cock be suddenly opened, so great is the pressure that a jet of water will rise in this pipe to a considerable distance above the top of the other pipe. If the cock be opened and shut successively, a continuous stream is obtained from the smaller pipe. This is the simple principle of the Water Ram.

Messrs. W. & B. Douglas in this city are manufacturing a very perfect article, which takes but little room, acts with great force, and seldom gets out of repair. It has obtained quite an extensive use among the farming community. Springs of excellent water, before of no utility because at a distance from where they might be used and at too low a level for ordinary conveyance through pipes, are now brought into requisition for household purposes, for watering cattle and also for irrigating lands. Having seen and examined it, we recommend it to the attention of our readers. [Middletown (Conn.) Constitution.

WONDERS OF ART. There is a man in London who has a glass eye and spectacles, a wig, one arm and both legs of wood, a nose which is fastened to the skin of the forehead, a lower jaw of silver, an artificial set of teeth, a part of the skull of caoutchouc, and a palate and both ears of the same substance, as well as a large part of the abdomen. We learn that he was formerly employed in supplying a steam engine with coal and in an explosion of the boiler was most horribly mutilated. Dr. Kemble succeeded, almost by a miracle, in saving his life, and made him what he now is—almost an artificial yet breathing man.

CHLOROFORM IN TETANUS. A man-servant in the household of Lady Dorothy Elizabeth Palk, the Rectory, Enfield, cut off the tip of his thumb. In ten days trismus (lockjaw) came on, attended with difficulty of swallowing resembling hydrophobia; in three days more tetanus set in, affecting all the muscles of the body with painful spasmodic contractions and extreme rigidity, the head, neck and lower extremeties being bent backward. In this case Mr. Asbury, her ladyship's medical attendant, saw that death must take place in a few hours unless some powerful remedy were applied with success. Mr. Asbury determined on chloroform with purgatives.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 25, 1848.

William Buckminster, Editor.

TENTH AGRICULTURAL MEETING.

On Tuesday evening last, another meeting was held in the State House.—The Hon. Mr. Calhoun in the Chair. The subject was, "The Improvement of Waste Lands."

At this meeting and at some former meetings, we endeavored to make the debates as conversational as possible.—That is, instead of having endless harangues of a theoretical cast, we take the liberty of asking speakers to explain as they proceed, and to show on what ground they stand. This makes better work than is made when a long oration is answered by another one as long—when half of what has been said is forgotten and cannot be answered.

The Hon. Mr. Clark, of Walpole, said in the improvement of such lands we have regard to the beauty of them as well as to the profit. Some 20 years ago he owned a piece of bog land that was almost worthless on account of the standing water, and it bore but little of any kind of grass. This land has paid him 20 per cent ever since he subdued it and brought it to bear good grass. Since that he has been improving a meadow of 8 acres. He began before he had read much on the subject, and he found he had not dug his ditches deep enough—too much water remained on the ground. He now digs down 6 inches into the hard pan. He digs 3 feet wide at the top, and one foot wide at the bottom. He sinks his large hassocks, or negro heads, into the lower places, and soon forms a sward that bears up his team. Manure is necessary to give it a start. He moves it directly from his barn to his meadow. He spreads on gravel two inches thick.

When he can drain his land he finds no difficulty. By proper dressing he gets three times as much hay from one load of manure as he can get on his high land. He has sold his hay as well as any he has grown on his high ground.

Mr. Hamilton, of Brookfield, recommended stoning the drains. He preferred covered drains to open ones on account of the wash, which was liable to waste when the ditches are open. He prefers not to plough these meadows as the cost of subduing is less without ploughing. He burns the bogs that he cuts, and spreads the ashes. When his meadow is nearly level, there is no need of having covered drains.

Mr. H. said the land is worth $200 per acre, and will pay the interest of that sum besides enough to keep the meadow dressed. He sows Herdsgrass and Fowl meadow on his reclaimed lands. He mows later than modern farmers do, and considers that they are running out their best grasses by cutting early. He has renovated meadows at very little cost after draining, by taking off the bogs, and putting on manure and grass seed.

As to pasture grounds now he cannot be much improved at a profit unless they are suitable for plaster.—He uses plaster on his pastures but not on his mowing grounds. Yet pastures in Brookfield have not been improved as mowing lands have.

Wm. Parker, Esq., spoke of the improvements he has made by ploughing pasture grounds. His land was a side hill, and quite springy—it was not clayey, but a sandy loam with much iron ore. He cut deep ditches across it and planted with corn first—then laid to grass. He likes to sow rye with his grass seed in pasture grounds.

A stranger now obtained leave to speak, and he undertook to give a philosophical reason for the fact that grass would grow in wet grounds without any manure. He made a free use of many learned words that sounded as if they would confound all his opponents, if he should have any—and after explaining at much length his theory of the growth of grasses, he stated some particular instances of rapid growth which have no parallel but in the growth of Jonah's Gourd. He seemed to think that more could be taught from the closet than from the field.

Hon. Mr. Brooks, of Princeton, stated how he subdued his pasture grounds. The low blue-berry bush prevails with him to a great extent. He ploughs and plants potatoes first, then corn, then wheat. He then lays down to grass, and lets it lie six years. Here is a nine year rotation, and he reckons the cost of cultivating per acre at 60 dollars, but on deducting the amount of crops from the land, he finds a net gain of 27 dollars, and then his land is worth 60 to 80 dollars per acre. He says it requires but little capital to manage land in this manner since it pays its way, and more than pays, as he proceeds. He counts his good hay at six dollars per ton only; for stock, though it would bring much more in the market.

The Hon. Mr. Denny of Westboro' was pleased to hear this statement from the gentleman of Princeton because he had been exact in keeping an account and had the whole on paper. For himself he had some experience in reclaiming lands. He had now 25 acres of low land that he had brought to bear good grass. It formerly yielded common meadow grass. He first removed the trees, stumps, and bushes—and burned up the bogs for ashes—sowed oats, herdsgrass, and clover. In some cases he planted potatoes. He would not put on so much gravel as some have recommended—he thought that 30 loads per acre enough. He had heard four or five inches in thickness recommended. [Mr. D. should consider that peat lands need more gravel or highland earth than his flat and hard grounds. Ed.]

Mr. D. gave but six dollars an acre for some of this land that is now worth 200 dollars an acre, and the net profits come up to this, and a third more in some cases. Some of this land was brought into English by harrowing only, and putting on manure and seed. He recommended the use of guano on meadows that are miry and cannot be carted on.

Dr. Smith, of Boston, said he had heard much here that pleased him. This must be a very interesting subject to call so many men here, night after night. He wished to know if any one had attempted to introduce the prairie grasses here? He thought they must be superior to any, as the buffaloes fatten on them soon. Near the Falls of St. Anthony on the Mississippi (in lat. 54o,15) there is a depot for the N. W. Fur Company. Curious teams of traders come here from the north. Each ox has a separate harness and sled, and 800 pounds are a load for one. These oxen are all fed from the grass that grows by the road side, and they do well till the snow is two feet deep, pawing it away and finding their own living. The farther you go north the finer and the better the grass. He hoped it might be tried here.

Mr. Brooks said he once procured some of the seed of this prairie grass, but it did not vegetate.

Mr. Lawton, of Great Barrington made some remarks that will appear in our next.

The subject for the next Tuesday evening's conversation is "Farm Stock."

☞ The boy who undertakes to report the proceedings of the Agricultural meetings for the Journal, boasts that his false reports are copied more extensively in the country papers than the reports of the Ploughman. Can any extensive circulation of a false report palliate the offence?

The Journal report comes out on the day after the meeting (Wednesday;) ours cannot appear till Saturday,—the Journal having three days the start exults in his superior speed.

☞ Mr. Gillett, the Solicitor of the Treasury, takes the place of Mr. Clifford as acting Attorney General.

The ten regiment bill. The bill to raise ten thousand more troops to go to Mexico has at length passed the Senate, 29 to 19. Can our people approve of such a measure now that the war is over and the enemy without any means of resistance? Will the House of Representatives suppose it necessary to raise another standing army for the conquest of Mexico, or for the defence of the United States! Has not Uncle Sam patronage enough already without the power of appointing half a thousand more officers to subsist on the labors of our industrious farmers!

We hope and trust that the yeas and nays in the House will be indelibly written on the hearts of our people, and that neither whigs nor democrats will be able to shelter themselves under the plea that they were now *taken by surprise*—or that these new regiments are absolutely necessary to protect the old army.

Stealing a Wife and Children. Officers Fowle and Starkweather arrested James Herrod on Wednesday for stealing a trunk in Manchester, N. H., from J. Fogg. Herrod was found in a house in Warren St., living with Betsey Hills, who had recently abandoned for him her husband in R. Island, taking three children with her. Herrod and the woman were brought before the Police Court, and held to answer an accusation of adultery.

☞ The boy who reports for the Traveller says he usually abstains from telling what Mr. Buckminster says at the Agricultural Meetings in the State House. The patrons of the Traveller therefore, who would like to see a *correct* report of the proceedings, must look into some other paper. This confession of making garbled reports of our doings appears to the Ploughman a very honest one.

☞ We have repeated accounts of extreme suffering, and death from starvation in Ireland. Can that be a good government which permits its subjects to starve in the midst of abundance? The salary of a single officer in England would feed a thousand Irishmen to repletion.

☞ The Steamer Caledonia is expected soon, as she has now been out thirteen days. Her news from France is anxiously expected, as all was unstable in that country. A new monarch may have arisen; or a general European war may have broken out.

☞ The absolute monarchs of Europe may stare with much propriety when they learn that their monstrous armies, raised in reality for domestic service, cannot be depended on to enslave the citizens. This consideration, if any, will cause them to pause and reflect.

☞ The recent revolution in France commenced on the 22d day of February, the birth day of Washington. It is not yet known whether this was by design or accident. The *reform banquet* was to have been held on the 22d; and this intended banquet was the immediate cause of the revolution.

☞ It is said that the French Minister at Washington, M. Pageot, was dining with Speaker Winthrop when the news of the Revolution came. He was so much affected that he left the table immediately and returned home.

☞ The lectures of Rev. Mr. Giles are attended by very large audiences, and the universal decision is that in philosophical criticism, and delineation of character, and power to interest the lecturer is not surpassed.

☞ The Lowell Courier says the wife of Barney Golden, an Irishman, died on Tuesday, as is supposed from the effect of a blow inflicted by her husband. The Coroner's Jury has the case.

☞ A meeting of Frenchmen was held at New York on Wednesday evening, to offer congratulations upon the late revolution in Paris. Several addresses were made reprobating the conduct of Louis Phillippe.

☞ We learned yesterday noon that Dr. Coolidge was brought in guilty of murder in the first degree. Some circumstances have just come to light that might postpone his sentence.

☞ A singular murder was perpetrated in Philadelphia on Thursday. Mr. Rademacher and wife were found murdered in their bed, stabbed and cut in many places. No trace of the murderer is found.

☞ It is said that Gen. Caleb Cushing is soon to be appointed Governor of Mexico.

☞ Francis Braconier, who lately escaped from Charlestown Prison, has been re-taken and brought back.

☞ The Post makes not the least complaint about the expenses of the General Government.

☞ The Hudson river was open from New York to Albany on Wednesday.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The 44th Number of the "Pictorial History of England" completed this excellent work, published by Harper & Brothers. It is very desirable to have History rendered attractive; the numerous engravings aid very much in producing this result among youthful readers. We take pleasure in quoting the following, which the New Bedford Mercury "recognises" as written by a distinguished Clergyman of that city;—

"The American publishers of the Pictorial History have laid our countrymen under lasting obligation for the economical and inviting form in which this great work has been brought out. At an expense so small is it afforded, compared with the extent of matter and embellishment here furnished, that we shall be greatly surprised if the intelligent families in all parts of our country do not possess themselves of an early copy, and secure its manifold advantages. Sure we are, it must become and long remain both the standard and the treasure-house of English history."

"The Bachelor of the Albany" is the title of another tale by the author of the "Falcon Family," in a volume of 223 pages, and sold for 37½ cents.—Also, "Old Hicks, the Guide," or adventures in the Camanche Country in search of a Gold Mine, by Chas. W. Webber, in two parts, for 37½ cents. These are from the press of Harper & Brothers. We have not found time to examine them; but they may be had in this city at the Bookstore of W. D. Ticknor & Co.

Another Incendiary Fire. On Saturday evening a fire broke out in a stable in the rear of No. 92 Mulberry street, which communicated to an adjoining one, both of which were destroyed, together with three horses in each. They all belonged to poor men, who have thus been deprived of their principal means of obtaining a livelihood. [New York Express.

Philadelphia, March 19, 9 P. M. A large fire has just occurred. After a large grocery in Northern Liberties has been discovered. The origin of the fire is unknown. The building was partially insured.

REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.

We have great news from France. The Cambria that arrived in New York on Saturday last brings the most astounding intelligence that Louis Phillippe, the French king, had actually abdicated his throne, surrendering it to the French people to be placed on the head of his grandson.

We hope and trust that the French nation has at length learned better than "to put its trust in princes." This revolution is marked by forbearance and a desire to avoid shedding blood. Not more than 500 persons appear to have been destroyed by the change of power from Phillippe's dynasty to that of select citizens, who seem in earnest to attempt the introduction of a republican form of government.

There are numerous parties in France, and various opinions are entertained in regard to the form of government which should be there established. Some would have a more strictly limited monarchy of the Bourbon family. Others are in favor of introducing a Bonsparte, but the mighty mass of people composing the citizens of Paris is for abolishing all regal rule and relying on the intelligence of the people to supply a free government.

It is manifest that the people of France have much improved on the manufacture of revolutions since 1789. Then the utmost severity was demanded against the reigning prince, but now they are willing to let Phillippe run away from the country and die in his own way.

Phillippe has proved himself a great blockhead. He was elected to the office of king with the design that he should govern by constitional law. But he turned the whole of his attention to the amassing of gold and to the aggrandisement of his family; trusting in his mighty standing army to carry his designs into execution. But the army has shown that it prefers France to the King, and that it will not obey an unconstitutional order, though issued by a master who created it.

It is supposed by the cautious and prudent that France will not be able to maintain her republican stand against the numerous crowned heads of continental Europe. But let the absolute rulers beware as they learn that their armies cannot be depended on when they make war upon the citizens. If the French are cautious and politic, they will render inoffensive the foreign hosts that are now maintained at the public expense for no other purpose than to oppress the people and to maintain arbitrary power. Philippe struck his colors and scud away as soon as he saw that his army would not obey him; and the fortifications of Paris which he erected at vast cost would avail nothing defended by such troops.

On the whole, we cannot but hope that France will embrace the present favorable opportunity to set aside entirely her princes with hereditary claims, and go upon a better principle.

As the mild monarchy of England fails to provide for the sustenance of the people, permitting a few to hold the whole territory with no obligation to make it productive, as it might be made, to feed the whole population, it is quite time that a better rule of life should be introduced even in that country. The King favors the accumulation of property in the hands of the few in order to sustain a hereditary nobility. No prospect is seen of a statute of distribution of estates while hereditary monarchy exists; and the people of England are left to cry in vain for bread.

DETAILS OF THE GREAT AND SUDDEN REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.

The French had adopted from their English neighbors the custom of public banquets, at which were discussed the topics of political reform. They spoke freely of the government which had grown unpopular, and omitted drinking the King's health. At the opening of the Chamber, the King in his speech denounced the Banquets, and stigmatized the Deputies who attended them as promoters of anarchy and discord—whereupon the Deputies determined to get up a Banquet to be held in Paris under their own auspices. An obsolete law of 1790 was brought forward against them. M. Guizot pronounced them illegal, and declared he would not permit them. The crisis hastened. Sunday, Feb. 20, was the day appointed for the Banquet. It was deferred until Tuesday, at which time the Deputies resolved to go in a body to the place of meeting.

On *Monday*, the Government made known its intention to resort to measures of force to stop the Banquet. The Chamber of Deputies immediately adjourned to the house of Odillon Barrot, where they came to the conclusion, which they made public, not to attend the proposed Banquet. They entreated the citizens to abstain from all public assemblies, and to refrain from all acts of violence, and they gave assurance that the new duties imposed on them by the measures of the Ministry they would not fail to fulfil. Along with this notice came Proclamations from the Police forbidding the Banquet, which were placarded on the walls, but were as soon torn down. In the course of the night, cries of "*Vive la Reforme*" and "*A bas Guizot*," were heard from various quarters.

On *Tuesday*, at an early hour, crowds began to throng the thoroughfares, most of them of the working classes. About twelve, a long procession of students arrived at the *National* office, with a copy of a petition they had addressed the Chamber for the impeachment of Guizot, and soon after this a dense mass, mostly wearing *blouses*, formed in the Rue Royale, and marched to M. Guizot's Hotel, singing the refrain of the *Girondins'* death song in one of Dumas' dramas:

"*Mourir pour la patrie,*
C'est le sort le plus beau, le plus digne d'envie.

By the interposition of the municipal Guards, the avenues about the hotel were pretty well cleared by one o'clock; but the mob remained near on both sides of the cleared space in front of the hotel, singing the Marseilles' Hymn, and shouting their various cries.

Soon the insurgents began to organize a systematic opposition to the troops, to seize arms from gun smiths' shops, and throw up barricades across the streets.

In the evening the work of barricading the streets was continued, lamps were broken, but the Municipal Guards prevented further acts of violence.

Wednesday, Feb. 23. The National Guard gave their voice with that of the people for Reform and the Dismissal of Guizot. The cries of the masses still continued in the streets. The night was occupied in the further construction of barricades, to form which they tore up trees and lamp-posts, and in their haste took whatsoever they could lay hands on for the emergency.

Thursday, Feb. 24, opened with tearing up the rails, and cutting off all connection with the interior. At noon, the following proclamation was posted.

"**Citizens of Paris,**—The King has abdicated. The crown bestowed by the revolution of July, is now placed on the head of a child, protected by his mother. They are both under the safe-guard of the honor and courage of the Parisian population. All cause of division amongst us has ceased to exist. Orders have been given to the troops of the line to return to their respective quarters. Our brave army can be better employed than in shedding its blood in so deplorable collision.

My Beloved Fellow Citizens!—From this moment the maintenance of order is intrusted to the courage and prudence of the people of Paris, and its heroic National Guard. They have ever been faithful to our noble country. They will not desert it in this grave emergency.

ODILLON BARROT.

Just then the *tocsin* was sounding from all the steeples, and the drums beating to arms. The Palais Royal had been sacked, the furniture burnt, and five hundred lives sacrificed. The King now left the Tuilleries for Eu, and the Duchess of Orleans with the heir apparent repaired for protection to the Chamber of Deputies. No sooner had they left than the insurgents occupied it and commenced destroying furniture and pictures, drank the wine in the cellar, and leaving nothing undemolished but the *throne*, afterwards carried that in procession to the Place de Bastile, *and broke it to pieces.*

The Chamber of the Deputies now presented a most exciting scene. The hall was entered by a multitude of armed men, and National Guards. M. Dupin arose and announced the abdication of the King in favor of his grand son, and conferred the regency on the Duchess of Orleans. A voice from the public gallery cried, "It is too late!" An indescribable tumult here took place. The National Guards with a number of Deputies, rallied round the Duchess and her children. Amid tumultuous and deafening cries, some for one thing and some for another, a Provisional Government was at last appointed, which was received with the cry of *Vive la Republique!*

Friday, Feb. 25, the Provisional Government issued their inaugural Proclamation as follows:

TO THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

A retrograde and oligarchical government has been overthrown by the heroism of the people of Paris.

The Government has fled, leaving after it a trace of blood, which precludes forever its return.

The blood of the people has flowed as in July; but this time the generous blood shall not be deceived. It has achieved a national and popular Government to accord with the rights, the progress, and the will of this great and generous people.

A Provisional Government, sprung by acclamation and urgency from the voice of the people, and the Deputies of the Departments in the sitting of the 24th, is invested momentarily with the care of the organizing and ensuring the national victory.

It is composed of—

MM. Dupont (de l'Eure,)
Lamartine,
Cremieux,
Arago, (of the Institute,)
Ledru Rollin,
Garnier Pages,
Marie.

The Government has for Secretaries—

MM. Armand Marast,
Louis Blanc,
Ferdinand Flocon.

These citizens have not hesitated one instant in accepting the patriotic mission imposed upon them by urgency.

When blood flows, when the capital of France is on fire, the commissies of the Provisional Government is derived from the public peril and the public safety. The whole of France will understand it, and will afford it the concurrence of patriotism. Under the popular government proclaimed by the Provisional Government, every citizen is a magistrate.

Frenchmen, give the world the example that Paris has given to France; prepare yourselves, by order and by confidence in yourselves, for the powerful institutions which you are to be called upon to give to yourselves.

The Provisional Government wills for a Republic, saving the ratifications of the French people, which is to be immediately consulted.

Neither the people of Paris nor the Provisional Government pretends to substitute their opinion for the opinion of the citizens on the definitive form of the government, which the sovereignty of the nation will proclaim.

The unity of the nation, formed henceforth of all the classes of the nation which compose it;

The government of the nation by itself;

Liberty, equality, and fraternity, for principles;

The People, for motto and *mot d'ordre;*

Such is the democratic government which France owes herself, and from which our efforts should be insured.

The following order had also been issued—

In the name of the French People—

It is interdicted to the members of the Ex-Chamber of Peers to meet.

Paris, 24th February.

A magnetic telegraph from London to Liverpool, had announced that Louis Philippe had reached the south coast of England on Saturday, Feb. 26.

The people hold the metropolis. Further advices will be looked for with intense interest.

Latest Intelligence from France. The following items of news, which we translate from the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, are additional to, if not later than the accounts already published.

PARIS, *Friday, Feb.* 25.

Last evening all of Paris was illuminated.—The vehicles of the royal family, and the furniture of the chateau, were burnt in the Court of the Tuileries. A fire of similar materials was kindled in the *Palais Royal*. The throne was burnt at the foot of the "column of July."

All danger has ceased. The complete silence which reigned towards midnight, owing to the absence of vehicles, which were prevented from traversing the streets, on account of the barricades, had a peculiarly strange effect. A calm the most profound, prevailed during the whole night, broken only from time to time by the *qui vive* of some amateur sentinel, who thus attempted to exhibit his vigilance. Everywhere the red flag has been displayed in place of the tricolored.

Nearly all the journals appear on a single leaf, printed upon one side.

A proclamation signed by Ledru Rollin places the direction of the Fine Arts with the Minister of the Interior, and directs that the "Jury de l'Exposition" shall be named by election.

Col. Dumonlin, an old aid-de-camp of the Emperor, has been named to the command of the Louvre.

At 5 o'clock the Provisional Government reassembled (pursuant to adjournment) at the Hotel de Ville, surrounded by the people, in arms, and filled with generous enthusiasm. M. Louis Blanc proclaimed a republic, which proclamation was greeted with much applause.

M. de Lamartine had already addressed the crowd in the great hall, and his remarks created a profound impression. He was followed by M. Ledru Rollin, who delivered, it is said, a most remarkable speech. Gens. Bedeau and Lamoriciere then advanced and offered their services. The former was named commandant of the first military division, and Minister of War; and the latter is making preparations to set out for the frontier.

The *National* of this morning, invites the inhabitants to return to their regular business, assuring them that good order will not again be disturbed.

A letter dated at Versailles, addressed to the same journal, announces that the King arrived yesterday, (24th) at 5 o'clock, at Trianon, with his family. He would set out immediately for Eu.

The act of abdication, signed by the King before quitting the Tuilleries, it is said, is very laconic, being couched in terms somewhat similar to the following: "I abdicate to the hands of the French, on the head of my grandson, the crown which I received from the French nation."

Coolidge's Trial. Augusta, *March* 21.—Mr. Evans commenced his arguments this morning, and is addressing the jury as the mail leaves this afternoon. It is hardly necessary to say that he is making a very powerful and ingenious argument. His opening remarks to the Jury were very impressive, and for the first time since the commencement of the trial, the prisoner immediately dropped his head, hid his countenance in his handkerchief and manifested deep emotion.

A sudden and powerful change in the current of his feelings seemed to come over him, when he felt that after all other sources of defence and safety seemed to have failed him, he had still a powerful and able advocate to make one last effort in his behalf. It was a long time before he could sufficiently recover his composure to look upon the court and jury with his former calmness. [Portland Advertiser.

The Anti-Sabbath people commenced their Convention at the Melodeon, this morning. About two hundred were present. We understand that the memorial of P. P. Pepperpot and others, published in yesterday's Transcript, has not yet been made a subject of discussion. [Transcript of Thursday.

Melancholy Accident. Miss Glover a middle aged lady, housekeeper to Mr. Martin Lewis, Jamaica Plain, was burnt to death on Wednesday, having fallen into the fireplace, supposed in a fit. Some of her relatives, who occupied part of Mr. Lewis's house, having perceived a smell of something burning, made search and found Miss Glover in the fireplace, dead.

The New York Express says, that within the few last days over two hundred and fifty thousand dollars has been invested by a French house for the account of a capitalist of wealth and title in Paris.

Eighth District. The Liberty party of the 8th Congressional district have nominated General Appleton Howe to succeed John Quincy Adams.

LEGISLATIVE.

FRIDAY, March 17.

In Senate. The orders of the day were taken up, and several bills were ordered to be engrossed.

The bill to increase the capital stock of the Western Railroad Corporation was then taken up, which was under discussion at the close of our report.

In the House. Mr. Hayden of Boston, from the Committee on Finance, made a report in relation to the recent sale of the State's right to take new stock in the Western Railroad, that the Treasurer had acted with perfect honor and integrity in that matter, and as he deemed most for the benefit of the Commonwealth. But the Committee were of opinion that it would have been more dignified for him to have remained in his office and advertised for proposals for the State's rights. The Committee asked to be discharged from further consideration of the subject. Accepted.

SATURDAY, March 18.

In Senate. Bills were reported to establish the Massachusetts Agricultural Institute and several others.

Resolves were reported in favor of the Massachusetts Agricultural Institute; in favor of the Massachusetts Academy of Agriculture.

The orders of the day were taken up, and the unbetaineable matters therein were advanced one stage.

In the House. Sundry petitions, &c., were presented and referred.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill to incorporate the Lowell and Salem Union Railroad Company, on which a protracted debate took place.

MONDAY, March 20.

In Senate. A bill was reported to incorporate the Southbridge Savings' Bank.

The orders of the day were taken up, and four bills and one resolve were ordered to be engrossed.

The bill to increase the capital stock of the Western Railroad Corporation was taken up, and pending some amendment offered by Mr. J Clark, it was laid on the table, and the amendments ordered to be printed.

The bill to increase the capital stock of the Worcester Railroad Corporation next came up, and pending some amendments offered by Mr. Nelson, it was laid on the table and with the amendments, ordered to be printed.

In the House. Petitions, &c., were presented and referred. For a modification of the license laws; for a law concerning bowling saloons, and for various other objects.

A message was received from the Governor, transmitting a communication from the American Consul at St. Johns, N. B., with an act of the New Brunswick Legislature, in reference to immigration from Europe. Referred to the Committee on Alien Passengers.

The Committee on Banks and Banking reported that it is inexpedient to legislate concerning a limitation of the amount which a Bank may loan to any individual, firm or corporation.

WEDNESDAY, March 22.

Senate. Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the Selectmen of Lynn.

Resolves were reported on the petition of the guardian of the Punckapog Indians; relating to building a brick wall and a block of dwelling houses at the State Prison.

Bills were reported relating to proceedings under the trustee process; giving further time to the stockholders of the American Bank to close its concern.

The orders of the day were taken up, and the matters not giving rise to debate were advanced one stage.

The bill concerning the Grand Junction Railroad and Depot Company was taken up. Mr. Wentworth offered an amendment, providing that this road shall never cross the grade of the Boston and Maine, Lowell, Fitchburg, or any other Railroad. This amendment was rejected, yeas 12, nays 14, and the bill was ordered to a third reading. Adjourned.

House. The morning business was small in amount, and slight in importance.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition for a repeal of the Sunday Law—on that of Willard Allen and others for a bank in Westminister—on that of Alphonso Brooks and others for a bank in Princeton.

The orders of the day were taken up, and the long debate on the Salem and Lowell Railroad were plunged into. It occupied the house up to the adjournment.

THURSDAY, March 23.

In Senate. A resolve was reported on the petition of the Bristol County Agricultural Society.

The Committee on Banks and Banking reported leave to withdraw on the petition of William H. Dunbar others for incorporation for a Savings Bank in Abington. Also, that it is inexpedient to legislate on an order of the 14th of January, relative to allowing Savings Institutions to invest a portion of their funds in Railroad stock.

A bill was reported relating to the time of assessing taxes in the cities of this Commonwealth.

A bill was reported to incorporate the town of Cabot. Also a bill relating to town and county roads.

The orders of the day were taken up, and several bills were advanced one stage.

In the House the morning business was small comprising only three petitions and some half a dozen reports. These last were as follows.

Bills—for the further regulation of Savings Banks; and to confirm the boundary line between Shirley and Lunenburg; to extend the time for locating and constructing the Agricultural Branch Railroad; to establish the Watham and Newton Branch Railroad Co.

Leave to withdraw on the petitions for new banks at Palmer depot and Haverhill.

Reference to the next General Court on the petition for a Railroad to connect the Watertown Branch with the Fitchburg Road in Waltham.

The Trial of Isaac Barker, of Tiverton, indicted for shooting Samuel Negus, took place last week before the Supreme Court, in Newport. Barker was unanimously acquitted by the jury. We guess the b'hoys of Tiverton will be cautious in future how they go out [illegible] the young married folks. We understand, [illegible] was proved that Barker shot seven at the first fire; and he was acquitted, we suppose, on the ground of self-defence.

Murder of Missionaries. It is stated, in a recent letter from Alexandria, that information had been received that seven missionaries (among whom was Mgr. Cazolani, a bishop,) who passed that city three or four months ago, had been massacred on the frontiers of Abyssinia.

Commissioners. Mr. Clifford, the Attorney General, has been appointed by the President an additional Commissioner to Mexico. Col. Sevier did not leave on Friday of last week, as was expected—sickness preventing his departure. Mr. Clifford has started, and will be followed by Col. Sevier as soon as he is able to travel.

American Securities. An eminent financier of New York states, that a friend of his in London, who had a million of American securities on hand for sale, disposed of them on his own terms the day after the news arrived of the revolution in Paris.

Mr. Emerson, in one of his lectures the other day, observed, that in New England a man might one day be a taven-keeper and the next a judge! "A very natural transition," whispered a wag—"from the Bar to the Bench!"

It appears that in China a man condemned to death can procure a substitute for about £50 sterling, and is often allowed to do so.

It is said of the late Mr. Bell, of the Chancery Bar, that he wrote three several hands, one of which no one could read but himself; another which his clerk could read, and he could not; and a third which nobody could read.

Worcester. The citizens of Worcester have accepted their city charter, by a vote of 1026 to 487, being a majority of 539 in favor of the act.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Mr Alvan Roundy, Jr., of Boston, to Miss Mary E. Neville of Cambridge.

Mr Joseph Hicks to Miss Eliza Ann Francis Wilber.

In Somerville, 20th inst, by Rev Mr Dennis, Mr Hosea B. Dennison of Boston to Miss Justina, eldest daughter of Joshua E. Fernald, Esq., of S.

In Charlestown, March 8, Mr Andrew Jackson Farnsworth of Lancaster to Miss Mary C. Potter.

In Hingham, 22d inst, by Rev Mr Richardson, A. A. Gilmore, Esq., of Franklin, N. J., to Miss Hannah M. Lincoln of Boston.

In Wenham, by Rev J. Taylor, Mr Enoch F. Knowlton, of Hamilton, to Miss Elizabeth M., daughter of Deacon Abram Patch, of W.

In Georgetown, Mr Richard Sargent of Amesbury to Miss Dorothy C. Searl of G.

In Newburyport, March 16, Captain William Graves, Jr., to Mrs G., eldest daughter of Captain Edmund Pike.

In Worcester, March 16, by Rev Mr Dunbar, Mr John A. Hill to Miss Josephine M. Haradon.

In New York, March 14, Francis W. Upham, Esq., of Boston, Counsellor at Law, to Miss Elizabeth Brewer of Taunton, Mass.

At the Royal School, Honolulu, Sept. 2, J. R. Jasper, Esq., of Maryland, U. S. A., to Miss Jane Lecan, daughter of Kalamailomaku and adopted by Kanoknalil.

DEATHS.

In this city, March 17th, at "The Boston Female Asylum," very suddenly, of croup, Josephine Hawe's, 5 yrs 8 mos.

March 18, Mr Joseph Champney, 65.

March 20, Miss Maria Peabody, 19.

19th inst, Miss Ann Murch, 41.

March 23, Ann Eliza, eldest daughter of Deacon Josiah Brown, 17.

In Roxbury, 20th inst, Joseph Cheney, Jr., 26.—March 18, Eliza Parkhurst, 1 yr 10 mos; and on Saturday, March 19, Lucy Helen, 5 yrs—children of Alfred A., and Harriet M. Andrews.

In West Cambridge, March 21, Mrs Abigail Tufts, wife of Mr Ephraim Tufts, 76.

In Charlestown, March 23, Timothy Thompson Hall, son of Alfred B., and Abby T. Hall, 3 yrs.

In Brighton, March 18, William P. Machett, 73.

In Brookline, March 23d, Susan Prescott, wife of William A. Wellman, Esq.

In East Needham, March 5th, Miss Abigail C. Morton, 23, daughter of Mr Otis Morton.

In Hardwick, March 4, Captain Zenas Phinney, a revolutionary pensioner, 95.

In Danvers, (New Mills) very suddenly, Caroline E., 9 yrs, daughter of Moses Black, Jr.

In Topsfield, Mrs Mercy Perkins, 92.

In Manchester, 20th inst, Mrs Mehitable, wife of Mr William Dodge, 39.

In Gloucester, 16th inst, Capt Abraham Williams, 77—for many years a shipmaster of that port.

In Newbury, 16th inst, Silas Pearson, a revolutionary patriot, in his 91st year.

In Ipswich, Mrs Mary, widow of the late Mr Aaron Goodhue, 24.

In Auburn, Me., Mrs Nabby, wife of Cyrus Alden, and daughter of Captain Daniel Kinsley, formerly of Bridgewater, Mass., 59.

In Medford, March 21, of consumption, Elizabeth Weld, eldest daughter of William and Eliza Cheney, 18.

In Hanover, N. H., March 15th, Mrs Sarah L. G. Chamberlain, widow of the late Professor Chamberlain, of Dartmouth College, 47.

In Millbury, March 15, Mr Samuel Bixby, 92. He was a respectable member of the Church in Millbury, 66 years.

In Worcester, 21st inst, Andrew A., son of Mr Charles Tucker, 18.

In New York, March 21, Emily Tucker Washburn, daughter of Abiel Washburn, Jr., Esq., of Boston, 21.

Number of Deaths, for the week ending Saturday noon, 45. 8 died at Deer Island. Males 33. Females 12. Stillborn 4.

Causes—Consumption 12; typhus fever 7; lung fever 4; scarlet 2; small pox 2; influenza 1; apoplexy 1; dropsy on brain 2; croup 2; convulsions 1; inflammation of bowels 1; disease of heart 1; disease of bowels 1; do of Spine 1; tumor 1; bronchitis 1; hæmorrhage 1; dysentery 1; whooping cough 1; infantile 1; teething 1.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing Mar. 19.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises	Length of Days.
Sunday.	6 5	6 11	6 12	12 6
Monday.	6 3	6 12	7 9	12 9
Tuesday.	6 2	6 14	8 6	12 12
Wednesday.	6 0	6 15	9 2	12 15
Thursday.	5 59	6 16	9 58	12 17
Friday.	5 57	6 17	10 54	12 20
Saturday.	5 55	6 19	11 47	12 24

Review of the Markets.

ASHES—The market remains much as last week. Pots are selling at 6a6¼c; and Pearls at 7¼a8c per lb cash.

COAL—Foreign is dull, and there is no demand beyond the retail trade. The supply of Anthracite is large, and it is retailing at $7,25a7,50 per ton cash.

COFFEE—The demand has been moderate the past week, without change in prices. The sales comprise 500a6000 bags St. Domingo to the trade, at 6¼a6¾c; 1000 do common for export, 6c; 200 do Java 8¾a9c; Sumatra 7c; Porto Cabello 7¾c per lb 6 mos.

HAY—The arrivals the past week have been large and the market has declined. Sales of Eastern pressed at 13a14 per ton cash.

HIDES—The arrivals have been large, and the stocks having accumulated, prices rule low. There have been sales of 8500 Montevideo at about 9½c; 3000 do at 9¼c per lb, 6 and 8 mos; 1700 green salted do on private terms; 1000 Batavia Buffalo at 6¼c for green and 5¾c for dry; 100 bales Calcutta Cow at about quoted prices; 500 Western at about 7c per lb; a few thousand Curacao Goat Skins at 56c each 6 mos.

HOPS—The market is rather better supplied; sales to the trade at 7a7½c per lb cash.

LIME—Sales are making of Thomaston at 70c per cask—cash.

METALS—Taunton yellow sheathing Metal is selling at 19c; and small lots of sheathing Copper at 22¼c; 2000 pigs Chili Copper 17¾c per lb 6 mos. For Iron the market is rather firmer. Scotch Pig Gartsherrie brand is selling in lots from store at 32a33 per ton 6 mos. Nails continue in good demand at 4¼c per lb cash. There has been quite an active demand for Lead since our last, and about 6000 pigs have been sold, part for export, at 4¼c per lb cash, being all that could be had at that price. The stock is now reduced to about 16,000 or 17,000 pigs, and holders are asking 4¾c per lb cash.

MOLASSES—The arrivals have been small, and since the large sales reported last week, the market has been quiet. A cargo of 200 hhds Cuba sweet, has been sold at 18½c, and a cargo to arrive at the same price; 400 hhds at 19c; 200 hhds Trinidad at 22c; 200 do Cienfuegos Muscovado 24½c; a cargo of 250 hhds Sagua 24c; 50 do do, 24½c; 100 do do, 25c per gal 6 mos. The market closes with a better feeling, but little remaining in first hands.

PROVISIONS—For Pork there has been a steady demand the past week, principally to supply the wants of the trade. Prime is selling at $9a9,50; mess $10a10,50; clear $13; extra clear 13,50a14 per bbl 4 mos; 100 bbls clear sold at 13 per bbl cash. Fur Beef there has been more inquiry and 300a600 bbls Eastern and Western mess have been sold at $9 per bbl 4 mos.—Lard has been selling freely at 7¼a8c in bbls and kegs. Hams 7¼a8c per lb 4 mos. Butter is in better demand, particularly for prime qualities, and sells at rather improved prices. Cheese is selling moderately at quoted rates.

RICE—There has been an increased demand since our last. Sales have been made of 600 casks, part for export, at 3¼a3¾c per lb 6 mos.

SEEDS—In Grass Seeds there have been sales of Herds Grass at $2,75; Red Top 65c per bu; Western Clover 6a7c; and Northern 9a9¼c per lb cash.

SUGAR—For Box Sugars the market is more firm, the stock is quite small. The sales comprise 250 boxes Cuba brown at 6¼a6¾c; 200 do do, 6¼a6½c; 200 do brown and yellow new crop 6¾a7¼c; some lots of Muscovado at 5a5¾c per lb 6 mos.

TALLOW—There is a good degree of firmness in the market. Sales have been made of 40,000 lbs rendered at 8¼c per lb; Rough is selling at 6¼a6½c per lb cash.

WOOL—There has been an increased demand for domestic fleece, and large sales have been made, principally full blood, at 39a40c per lb 6 mos. In foreign, there has been s

nge Sicily damaged $13½ per ton;
0 lbs Fayal 50c per box;
St Domingo, 876 branches, 43a26c; 173
111c per foot;
131 logs, 15½c per foot, 4 mos;
[By F. E. White.]
e Havana brown and yellow, damaged,

OUR AND GRAIN.

ch 24. The market for Flour has
hout the week, with a good demand at
. The supply being small, the accounts
not affect prices here. Genesee, con-
$7; fancy brands 7,37½a7,62½; Ohio
75a6,87; Ohio round hoop 6,50a6,62½;
6,75 per bbl cash. There has been
do Baltimore Howard Street at 6,50;
d 6,62½ per bbl 4 mos; 400 do Frede-
,62½a2,75 per bbl cash. Sales of Rye
5 per bbl cash. Sales of Rye
rrivals of Corn have been light, and
become considerably reduced, the mar-
; but buyers take only what is required
se. Yellow flat has been selling at
at 57c per bu cash. Sales of North-
9c; and Eastern at 45c per bu cash.—
area, and is selling in small lots at 85a

. March 21st—[by Telegraph]—In
e maintained; but sales are confined
and. Sales of 500 bbls Genesee and
Western at 6,75 Southern firm, at
Alexandria and Richmond country,—
former prices. Sales of 650 bush at
and $1,50 for Genesee. Rye dull and
e of 200 bush at 80c. Corn dull
sh at 56c for prime yellow. Southern

RIGHTON MARKET.

THURSDAY, March 23.
orted for the Ploughman.]
0 Cattle, including 60 which remained
day.
TTLE, 25 or 30 Pairs and in request.
LVES, but few, and sales not noticed.
f Cattle have receded since last week,
e per hundred. From $5,00a$7,00
r sales.
EEP, sold from $75a$150. There
all descriptions 76 in all.
ced in price; sales were made at 3½
re that.
at Market.
Sheep, $2,50, $2,75, $3,00.
$3,25, $3,50, $4,00 $5,00.

CATTLE MARKET, March 20. At
Beef Cattle, (650 Southern, the re-
and New York State,) 80 Cows and
0 Sheep and Lambs. Prices, &c.
ecame freely into the market, and hold-
the prices of the better qualities near-
Good retailing Cattle now sell at from
cwt, but even at these rates it would
ave evinced no desire to operate be-
diate wants, as quite a large number re-
, say about 400. 40 head were taken
the Bremuda market. Cows and
from $15, $25 $50, as in quality.—
ge quoted last week was $20. All
Lambs begin gradually to come into
freely, but with a demand hardly com-
the supplies on hand, prices show a
cline. Sales at from $2,25, $3,50 to
r.

STOCKS ON WEDNESDAY.

AT AUCTION.
Stephen Brown & Son.]
and West Cambridge RR, $89½
100);
and Maine RR, 18¼ adv;
and Worcester RR, 17½ adv, (lodged
Bateral);
t and Mass RR, 73¼a74;
Sugar Refinery, $1000;
and Roxbury Mill Corporation, 45¼

RR, 4¼ adv;
ing Manufacturing Company, 1095;

THE BROKERS' BOARD.]
l, Saco and Portsmouth RR, 99½;
y RR, old, 93½;
do new, 91½;
RR, 97;
e RR, new, 81;
n RR, 103¼;
g RR, 183a19;
ston Co., s 30 d 14½;
b 20 d 14½;
RR, No. 4, 8 1-16;
No. 1 b 60 d 6½;
No. 4, 6;

RD OIL MARKET, March 20. For
rm continues in fair request, at pre-
ble of parcels, in all amounting to about
38, and 220 bbls at $1,06½. The car-
les at Wareham, included in our report
s not been sold. Whale—Since our
mand for ex and home use, and sales
at prices ranging from 32 to 36c;
0 bbls selected North West Coast on
00 bbls do at 36c; 2000 bbls, part
round tier, for ex, at 32c; and 100 bbls
at 35c.

Prices inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

18?5.. 28	Po. West'n, ₩ bbl..	86?..18	
18?6.. 25	Lard, best, ₩ lb..	6@?.. 9	
..@..	Do. West'n, keg	..@..	
7@.. 10	₩ lb.....	6@?.. 9	
6@?.. 6	Veal, ₩ lb.....	6@?.. 12	
6@?.. 17	Calves, whole..	6@?.. 9	
6@?.. 14	Lamb, ₩ lb.....	6@?.. 6	
8@?.. 10	Mutton, ₩ lb....	8@?.. 12	
7@?.. 12	Turkeys, each ..	100@ 125	
8@?.. 10	Pigeons, ₩ doz..	..@..	
9@?.. 10	Geese, Mongl,..	100@ 125	

VEGETABLES.

..@?.. 33	Onions, doz bush..	..@.. 50
..@?.. 40	Beets, bush.....	62@ 75
75@ 1 00	Beans, ₩ bush.	1 36@ 2 00
..@?.. 3	Parsley, ₩ box....	..@.. 6
50@?.. 62	Lettuce, ₩ doz....	..@..

FRUIT.

75@ 2 00	Pears, ₩ peck. ..	..@..
..@?..	Apples, dried, ₩	5@?.. 6
..@?.. 5 50	Oranges, ₩ box	2 50@ 2 75
..@?.. 4 00	Lemons, ₩ box ..	..@ 2 00
..@?.. 3	Figs, ₩ lb.....	10@?.. 12

Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.

	Ohio Mess.....	10 50@11 00
00@12 00	Do. Prime.....	9 00@ 9 50
00@11 00	Boston Lard, in	
50@?..	bbls, ₩ lb.....	..@?.. 8
	Ohio do., do., do ..	..@?.. 6
..@18 00	Hams, Bos'n, ₩..	8@?.. 9
50@17 00	Do., Ohio, ₩ lb..	..@?.. 8½
..@15 00	Tongues, ₩ bbl	18 00@20 00
..@14 00		

CHEESE AND EGGS.

16@?.. 24	Cheese, best, ton ..	7?@?.. 8
17@?.. 24	Do, common, ton ..	8@?.. 7
20@?.. 19	Eggs, ₩ 100 doz ..	..@?.. 18

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

00@? 3 50	Onions, ₩ bbl..	1 75@ 2 00
00@? 3 00	Pickles, ₩ bbl..	5 00@ 5 50
00@? 1 25	Peppers, ₩ bbl.	8 00@ 9 00
00@? 1 25	Mangoes, ₩ bbl.	6 00@10 00

[Wholesale Prices.]

HIDES.

8@?.. 11	African, ₩ lb...	9@.. 10
..@?..	Calcutta Cow,	
09@?.. 10½	salted, each..	1 00@ 1 25
08@?.. 9	Do., dry.....	60@.. 90

HAY.

	Eastern pressed,	
50@?.. 85	₩ ton.....	14 00@15 00
	Straw, 100 lbs. .	50@?.. 65

HOPS.

5@?.. 5½	2nd sort.....	..@?..

LEATHER.

15@?.. 25	N.Y. red, light..	17@.. 18
17@?.. 23	Do. do., heavy..	15@.. 16
17@?.. 24	East'n slaugh'r..	18@.. 18½
19@?.. 21	Do. dry hide.....	..@.. 18½

LIME.

70@?.. 75	L'Etang, St. Geo	
80@?.. 67	co. white ₩p..	..@?..
	Do. 1st quality..	..@?..

WOOL.

55@?.. 58	Com. to ¼ blood ..	28@.. 30
55@?.. 50	Lambs, super ..	33@?.. 35
..@?..	Do. 1st quality..	30@?.. 32
40@?.. 45	Do. 2d do.....	30@.. 32
42@?.. 33	Do. 3d do.....	14@.. 18

SEEDS.

Retail Prices.

	"white" ...	..@?.. 20
00@3 50	Lucerne, or...	
@3 00	French " ..	..@?.. 33
@2 00	Timothy, or H's..	
@2 50	Grass ₩ bush.	3 00@ 3 25
	Red Top, bush ..	
00@2 50	North'n ..	..@?.. 1 50
@2 00	" " South'n..	75@ 1 00
	Orch'd Grass. " ..	..@?.. 2 50
@..	Seed Wheat, bu	..@?.. 1 00
@..9	Winter Rye. " ..	..@?.. 1 36

CONGRESSIONAL.

FRIDAY, March 17.

SENATE. Mr. Clarke of Rhode Island, offered a resolution calling on the President to furnish the Senate with a copy of the detatches from the Consul of Monterey, California, forwarded in November, 1845, by Capt. Gillespie. Mr. Hannegan offered an amendment to the resolution, adding the usual discretionary clauses.

The resolution, as amended, was adopted.

Mr. Niles of Connecticut, moved to take up the resolution which he had previously offered, calling on the President for copies of the correspondence between Mr. Bancroft and the British Government, on the Postal arrangement. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Berrien made a strong speech in opposition to the Ten Regiment Bill.

The House engaged in the discussion of the resolution to print 100,000 copies of the Patent Report, at a cost of $40,000.

SATURDAY, March 18.

SENATE. The Senate assembled, and went into Executive Session.

On the doors being opened Mr. Dickinson of N. York announced the death of Hon. John M. Holley, a member of the House of Representatives from N. York, concluded by offering the customary resolution of condolence and mourning, which were unanimously agreed to. The Senate then adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE. Mr. Washington Hunt of N. York, announced the death of his colleagues, Hon. John M. Holley. He concluded by moving the customary resolutions of condolence and respect for the memory of the deceased, which were unanimously passed, when the House adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, March 20.

IN SENATE, Mr. Badger introduced and supported his bill defining the laws which give the franking privilege to members of Congress. He proposes to give to members the right to frank letters or packages not weighing more than two ounces, either during the session or the recess. The bill was read twice and referred to the Post Office.

Mr. Yulee, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported back the bill to promote the use of American hemp in the navy, with an amendment leaving action on the subject to the discretion of the Secretary of the Navy. The amendment was adopted, and the consideration of the bill postponed until to-morrow.

On motion of Mr. Atherton, the deficiency bill was taken up, the question pending being upon Mr. Benton's amendment with regard to a mission to Rome. In reply to an inquiry from Mr. J. P. Hale, why this appropriation was put into this bill, Mr. Atherton replied that the fiscal year had not yet expired, and that the object of government was to provide for sending a Minister immediately. A motion of Mr. Hunnegan to substitute a Charge for a Minister was lost by a vote of 12 to 19. The questions then recurred upon Mr. Benton's amendment. Mr. Clayton of Del., opposed the full mission, but was willing to vote for a Charge. Mr. Niles of Conn, spoke against the mission. Mr. Davis of Mass, desired to know the cause of the fourteen millions deficiency, and Mr. Atherton replied that the military operations had cost more than had been anticipated.

Mr. J. P. Hale strenuously opposed the amendment of Mr. Benton, charging him with attempting to obtain by this means an influence upon Catholic voters.

Mr. Foote trusted that this charge meant nothing unkind, and said that he should support the mission more cheerfully since the late news from France.

An amusing episode ensued between Messrs. Hale and Foote, and the question on the amendment being taken by yeas and nays, it was rejected by a vote of 13 to 28. The bill with some slight amendments was then adopted, and the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE, the bill introduced by Mr. Sawyer of Ohio, to make provision for bringing home the bodies of all our officers who have died in Mexico, was taken up, and the mover made a speech in its support. Mr. Haskell of Tennessee, opposed it.—He said that he would support nothing resembling humbug. Our dead sleep side by side with their enemies, to undistinguishable dust upon the battle fields of Mexico, and under a bill like this we might bring her the bodies of enemies instead of those of friends. He was willing to vote for pensions for the widows and orphans of those who had fallen, but not for a bill like this. The bill was referred to the Military Committee.

Mr. Clingman of North Carolina moved to suspend the rules for the purpose of offering a resolution to inquire of the President why the correspondence between General Scott, Mr. Trist and the government had not been communicated. Mr. Houston of Alabama, opposed the motion, and the question being taken by yeas and nays, it was lost. A message was received from the President, however, communicating the correspondence, and it was ordered that the usual number of copies be printed.

The House refused to suspend the rules to enable Mr. Crozier to introduce a resolution of inquiry as to money collected in Mexico under the orders of the Secretary of War, and its disposition.

On motion of Mr. Vinton, the House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Rockwell of Massachusetts in the chair, and took up the Indian appropriation bill. Mr. Sawyer spoke of the Choctaw schools as having been a mission for R. M. Johnson's benefit, and made the charge that "there was fraud somewhere in their institution." Mr. Johnson of arkansas pronounced this charge false, and some confusion ensued, but order was restored, and after speeches from several members, the committee rose and the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, March 21.

IN SENATE. Mr. John P. Hale presented a number of petitions relating to slavery, and one from citizens of Pennsylvania, praying for the immediate peaceful dissolution of the Union, and these were laid upon the table.

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. Clingman, as a matter of privilege, moved to reconsider the vote respecting the printing of the message and correspondence with regard to the treaty, on the ground that the treaty and correspondence had been garbled by the Administration, and that the whole ought to be printed or none.

Jacob Thompson followed and defended the administration. He said that the passage stated to have been omitted, was so omitted because a change had been made in the place of the Court Martial after the first orders.

Mr. Haskell of Tennesee spoke against the course of the administration with regard to the war, and its treatment of General Taylor, and charged the President with being guilty of all the blood which has been spilt in the war. Mr. McLane replied, and without taking a question the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, March 22.

IN SENATE, to-day, after the presentation of a number of petitions, a resolution was adopted, offered by Mr. Moor of Maine, calling on the President for the correspondence with Great Britain, with regard to the export duty on lumber. Mr. Yulee of Florida, from the Naval Committee, introduced a bill for the establishment of a "retired list" in the navy, and one for the purchase of American hemp, which was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Cass gave notice that he should call up the volunteers' bill as soon as the loan bill is disposed of.

A message was received from the President announcing that he had signed the bill for the relief of the heirs of Paul Jones.

On motion of Mr. Atherton the loan bill was taken up, and the amendment requiring the bids to be opened publicly was adopted. Mr. Atherton spoke in favor of the bill, urging speedy action upon it, as it was intended to advertise for applications for the loan abroad. Mr. Webster is to speak on this bill to-morrow.

A message was received from the President transmitting a correspondence with regard to the Brazilian difficulties, and it was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, and ordered to be printed.

The Senate then went into executive session, and soon after adjourned.

In the House of Representatives, Mr. Cummins of Ohio asked leave to introduce a resolution, expressing sympathy with France, but leave was not granted.

The orders of the day were then taken up, and Mr. Inge of Alabama made a long speech in defence of the course of the Administration. On motion of Mr. Vinton, the subject was then laid on the table, and the House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Rockwell in the Chair, and took up the Indian Appropriation Bill. After a debate, in which several members participated, the Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, March 23.

IN SENATE. Mr. Moor proposed a motion that the Committee on Finance should consider the expediency of admitting lumber, cut in Maine and Manufactured in New Brunswick, into our ports free of duty, which was agreed to.

Mr. Atherton called up the Loan bill. Mr. Webster spoke in his earnest manner, observing that the country supposed that the Senate had been engaged for a fortnight with closed doors, in ratifying a treaty of peace, which would staunch the wounds inflicted by war, stop the effusion of blood, cut off the expenses of war, and return our brothers and children, if yet living, from the land of slaughter. But hardly had these halcyon notes ceased, ere we were summoned to raise thirty new regiments for the further prosecution of the war, to carry it into the vital parts of the country, and press it home by fire and sword. Such are the terms which we insist upon in this treaty of ignoble peace.

Mr. Webster alluded to the irregular circumstances connected with the treaty, which reversed the usual order of things, and proposed to ratify first, and negotiate afterwards—to set up a treaty, and then send two ministers to negotiate it. He expressed great repugnance towards the treaty—opposed the prosecution of the war, and supposed that he should be called a Mexican Whig. The object of the army bill was to frighten, not to harm Mexico. The great object of the Ten Regiment bill was patronage—he hoped it would never pass.

We did not want new territory, South, North, East or West. He believed that the people wanted no more territory, and would not support a war, begun, continued, and now prosecuted for the acquisition of territory. Let Mexico keep her territory, and we our money.

Mr. Hannegan has the floor upon that question to-morrow.

The business in the House was of no importance.

PROSPECT OF PEACE. The Washington Union publishes the following extract of a letter from a distinguished officer at Vera Cruz, dated March 4, which letter was referred to by Jefferson Davis in his speech on the ten regiment bill:

"I see by the newspapers from Mexico, General Scott turned over the command of the army to General Butler on the 18th of February. General Towson left here on the 26th February for Puebla. General Twiggs gave him the best escort he could—a company of 24 dragoons, and one piece of artillery. He considered the escort small, but it was the best he could do. The road from this to Mexico is by no means safe for small parties. The General sent, the 19th of last month, a detachment of ninety cavalry (volunteers) to Orizaba, to escort a train from that place. About twenty miles from here they encountered about 500 guerilleros; they lost one lieutenant killed, and five men—the Mexican loss is said to be twenty-five. They (the Americans) had to make a rapid movement, leaving their dead unburied, and their wagons, which the Mexicans burned. They say they whipped the Mexicans, as volunteers never acknowledge a defeat. It is said Santa Anna has now with him some 800 men. All that section of the country (the vicinity of Oaxaca) has declared they will not recognise the treaty supposed to be recently made by Mr. Trist and others. I do not think we shall have a peace as long as Santa Anna is in the country. For the last six weeks, until the last few days, we were amused by the report of his intention to quit Mexico, and his applying for passports, &c., Now, it is generally believed he would soon take the field, at the head of such force as he can raise. If he does, some small escort or post will suffer.

If something is not done with the sick, here, and that soon, the mortality will be great this summer. If they could be removed to Pass Christian, or the Bay of St. Louis, hundreds of lives might be saved. It is now as warm here as we have it in the United States in August; and some vomito, but not yet an epidemic."

OUTRAGE. An outrage of an extraordinary and aggravated character was perpetrated in Cranston last Thursday night, by a gang of armed ruffians, five in number, who forced the house of Benjamin Fenner, assaulted and wounded him, and robbed him of what money was found in his possession, threatening his life, and the lives of some aged females of Mr. Fenner's family, and wantonly destroying the furniture in the building. It is difficult to divine by what motives these fiends could have been actuated, for if plunder was their object, they could not have expected much from persons in so humble a state, and, against the aged and feeble occupants, none could harbor feelings of revenge or ill-will. [Providence Herald.

SENTENCES TO THE STATE PRISON. The following sentences of persons, tried and convicted at the Court of Common Pleas now sitting at Taunton, have been pronounced by Judge Washburn: William G. Clark, alias Orvin Hicks, highway robbery of Joel Wilbur, committed in the woods at Mansfield, State Prison for life; Charles Drew, burglary, two years' hard labor in State Prison; John P. Putman and Franklin Dixon, robbery of Brownell's jewelry store in New Bedford, each one year hard labor in State Prison, John Scofield, larceny at Fall River, fifteen months in State Prison.

THE RIVER. The steamboat Columbia made her way from Hudson yesterday, as far as Van Wie's Point, above which the ice presented too great an obstacle for her to proceed. Opposite the city the ice is very rotten, and about noon yesterday it took a slight movement downward. The water is rising gradually. A slight freshet would effectually clear the river, and give us a free navigation to New York. [Albany Argus.

PERILS OF THE SEA. British ship Omega, from Liverpool for New York, foundered at sea on the 12th of February. A portion of the passengers and crew were carried to Cork, a portion to St. Johns, and the rest brought to New York, in British bark Highland Mary. There were 600 passengers, all of whom were saved; but the mate and five of the crew were lost in rescuing the passengers. Captain Gillis, of the Highland Mary, five of the crew, and fifty-six of the passengers, were ill with the ship fever.

RASCALITY. Henry Sherwood, alias New York Bill, who has been recently bound over for larceny in Charlestown, was bound over to the Court of Common Pleas in Middlesex, on Saturday, by Justice Livermore of Cambridge, in the sum of $400, for stealing from the house of Henry Dexter, in Cambridgeport, a lot of jewelry and other articles. Five or six complaints have been made against him in this city for stealing spoons from the Pavilion, and other articles from other places.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS. United States steamer New Orleans left New Orleans 14th inst., for Vera Cruz, with horses and men for the quartermaster's department. Maj. Crop, Capt. Chase, and several other officers went in her. United States steamer Virginia left also for Tampico and Vera Cruz, with recruits for the Louisiana regiment at Tampico, Capt. McAlpin's company of Alabama volunteers and some army passengers. United States steamers Fashion and Gen. Butler arrived on the 13th from the Brazos. The latter brought to New Orleans the remains of Brig. Gen. Hopping

THE REGIMENT BILL. A letter from Washington, to the New York Tribune, states that much apprehension is entertained of the passage in the House of the Ten Regiment bill. "I have heard of three Whigs who intend, or say they intend, to vote in its favor, on the ground that such a vote will be grateful to their constituents."

☞The Portland Argus of Thursday, in relation to the trial of Dr. Coolidge, of Waterville, says:—

Mr. Evans closed his argument in behalf of the prisoner, about five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, having spoken seven hours. It is represented as an able and ingenious effort throughout. Occasionally, during its delivery, the prisoner manifested much emotion. Many of the ladies, too, were seen to shed tears at Mr. Evans's touching peroration. This last feeling might, however, have arisen from a mysterious sympathy with their children, some of whom were probably crying at home, because of the long absence of their mothers.

Attorney General Blake commenced his argument immediately, and closed at one o'clock yesterday. It was an able effort, as we are informed, and won for him much praise.

The Charge of the Chief Justice was being given as the mail left yesterday afternoon. The Jury retired, undoubtedly, last night—if, indeed, in so plain a case, it were necessary to retire at all—and the exciting drama, that has kept the quiet village of Augusta in commotion for ten days, is drawing to a close. [Portland Argus of Thursday.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Grafting.

SCIONS of the best variety of Apples, Pears, and Plums, Grafting Wax, Saws, Chisels, Knives, &c.—For sale at PARKER & WHITE'S Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Blackstone street.
march25 3w

Probate Notice.

Middlesex ss. To the Heirs at Law and all others interested in the estate of Isaac Warner, late of Framingham, in said County, Trader, deceased, testate. Greeting.

WHEREAS James C. Odiorne, Administrator with the will annexed, has presented for allowance to the Judge of Probate of said County the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased,

You are hereby notified to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Cambridge, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, to show cause, if any you have, against the allowance of the same.

By order of the Judge of Probate. Dated at Cambridge this twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1848.

ISAAC FISKE, Register.
mar25 3w

Middlesex ss. To the Heirs at Law and all others interested in the estate of Thomas Bucklin, late of Hopkinton, in said County, deceased, testate. Greeting.

WHEREAS S. F. Bucklin and S. D. Davenport, Executors of the estate of said deceased, have presented for allowance to the Judge of Probate of said County the first account of their administration upon the estate of said deceased,

You are hereby notified to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Cambridge, in and for said County, on the sixteenth day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, against the allowance of the same.

By order of the Judge of Probate. Dated at Cambridge, this twenty-second day of March, A. D. 1848.

ISAAC FISKE, Register.
mar25 3w

DECISIVE FACTS,

FOR the especial consideration of TRADERS and FAMILIES who buy their SHAWLS and SILK GOODS, in the

BOSTON MARKET.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT,
MILK STREET,
(*first Store below the Old South Church,*)
Have received by the latest arrivals

500 PACKAGES
SILK GOODS AND SHAWLS,

which embrace a variety of NEW STYLES, unsurpassed by any assortment, ever offered in the United States.

From this rich *unsparable Stock* of choice

SILK GOODS AND SHAWLS,

Purchasers CAN SELECT ANY QUANTITY, from a SINGLE SHAWL or DRESS PATTERN, to a WHOLE PACKAGE or CASE, as their wants may dictate; and *always at prices below the reach of competition.*

We are also receiving by every arrival, large quantities of

LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS, BLACK, BLUE BLACK and fancy colored DRESS SILKS and SATINS, RICH VELVETS, for SHAWLS, &c.

VISITES AND VISITE SILKS, BOMBAZINES,
LYONESE CLOTHS, ALPACCAS, &c.,

Of superior qualities, and all these Goods are in WIDTHS, SIZES and QUALITIES, peculiar to our Goods, and different from those, for sale at other Establishments.

J. & P.—also claim the credit of *producing a very large proportion* of the

SILK GOODS AND SHAWLS,

consumed in New England, and this circumstance alone substantiates the importance of *buying at head quarters* and from *first hands*, where only the LOWEST PRICES can be secured at WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT,
MILK STREET,
(A few steps from Washington street.)
march25

Ordway's Nursery at West Newbury,

MASS., 41 MILES FROM NEWBURYPORT.

The attention of the patrons of this Nursery, an of the public in general, is invited to the large stock of FRUITS AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, &c., which exceeds that of any former season. Apple, Pear, Cherry, and Plum Trees of extra sizes, very thrifty. A few of the celebrated Jefferson Plum. Also scions of the choicest varieties of Fruit. Prices always made according to value, at a liberal discount to dealers. Also, for sale, price $3000, the Farm and Nursery which I occupy, containing fifteen acres of land, on which are many handsome standard Fruit Trees, many of them in bearing style, of the choicest kinds of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Cherry, Nectarine, Apricot, Quince, &c., and several acres in Nursery, containing many thousand trees, in various stages of growth, all in good condition. The building is a convenient, ancient two story house, being 30 by 55 feet; the shop is in olerable repair. An account of sales for the last five or ten years, and of expenses, will be exhibited to any one desirous of seeing it. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber,

JOSHUA W. ORDWAY.
Ordway's Nursery. mar25

Apple Trees.

I have on hand, as usual, a large supply of thrifty Apple Trees, from two to four years from the bud, consisting of the most valuable kinds for cultivation, such as the Baldwin, Hubbardston, Porter, Lyscom, Fall Pippin, Orange Sweet, Russet Sweet, Newbury Sweet, Danvers Winter Sweet, Greenings, Russets, and all the choicer Summer and Fall varieties. I will sell fair sized trees for $25 per hundred; larger for more, and smaller for less. All orders directed to me, at my Nursery in Acton, will be faithfully executed.

EBENEZER DAVIS, Jn.
Acton, Mass. mar25 3w

Best Hours of Life.

JAMES MUNROE & CO. have just published "Reminiscences of the Best Hours of Life, for the Hour of Death, etc., by Jean Paul Friedrich Richter." "This is a diamond edition, neatly printed, of Translations of some of Jean Paul's beautiful Thoughts and Fancies It is full of religious consolation."—NEW WORLD. "A very gem of literature; a rosary for meditation. 'Give me,' said Herder to his son, as he lay in the parched weariness of his last illness, 'give me a great thought, that I may quicken myself with it.' Here in the 'Reminiscence,' and in the 'Flower Pieces,' are great thoughts in the strength of which the soul may go many days without any thing else to sustain it."—CHRISTIAN REGISTER. 1 vol. 32mo, gilt edge. Price 37½ cents. For sale at No. 134 Washington, opposite School street.
mar25

New Books.

MANUAL of the Botany of the Northern United States, from New England to Wisconsin, and South to Ohio and Pennsylvania, (the Mosses and Liverworts by Wm. S. Sullivant), arranged according to the Natural System; with an introduction containing a Reduction of the genera to the Linnæan artificial classes and orders, outlines of the elements of Botany, a Glossary, etc., by Asa Gray, M. D. Fisher Professor of Natural History in Harvard University. 1 vol, 18mo 12mo., pp 702, price $1,88.

Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School street.
mar25

Hoare on the Cultivition of the

GRAPE VINE.

TICKNOR & CO., have lately published,—a new edition of A Practical Treatise on he Cultivation of the Grape Vine on open Walls, to which is added a descriptive account of an improved method of planting and managing the roots of Grape Vines, 1 vol. 12mo. Price 50 cts.
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FOR SALE at the lowest prices, by TICKNOR & CO., Downing's Fruit and Fruit Trees, of America, last edition, 1 vol, 12mo.

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Chemistry in its relations to Arciculture and Physiology, by Justus Liebig, 1 vol.

Gray's Scientific and Practical Agriculture, 1 vol, 12mo.

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Bement's American Poulterer's Companion, 1 vol.

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Mrs. Loudon's Introduction to the Flower Garden, edited by A. J. Downing, 1 vol, 12mo.

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NEW STOCK OF SPRING GOODS.

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In fact, everything in our line, for either Men's, Women's or Children's Wear,

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Grateful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us, we shall use our best means to continue the increase of business, that has yearly attended us; our sales having reached a very large amount, make our per cent. expenses so low, that we can afford to sell at unusually small profits, and we find *it our interest* to do so—the interest of buyer and seller is one, *in the long run.*

There is an impression with some that large stores are more expensive than small—whereas our *per cent.* expenses are *less than one-half* what they were in our smaller store. We have increased our sales so much more in proportion than we have our expenses.

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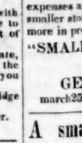
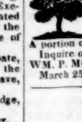


Situated on the cross road from the Wilmington Depot to the Lowell Stage Road, and near the latter. The Farm contains about 15 acres of Pasturage and Tillage Land, besides 2 acres of river meadow,—has a small House, Barn and Mechanic's Work-shop. Price $550. A portion of which may, if necessary, remain on mortgage. Inquire of HASLET MACKEY, near the premises, or WM. P. MCKAY, 195 Washington Street, Boston.
March 25 3w*

Apple Trees for Sale.



The Subscriber has for sale, a large lot of choice Apple Trees, of large size and very handsome, at his nursery in Westborough, near the Railroad Depot.

Also, a large lot of choice Apple Trees, at the well known Nursery, of the late Deacon Micah Leland of Sherburne. All of superior growth

Apply to HARRISON C. LELAND of Sherburne, or the Subscriber in Westboro'. ORLANDO LELAND.
march25 tmy1

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In Westford, 2 miles from the centre of the town, 2 miles from the Stony Brook Railroad Depot, 26 miles from Boston, 11 miles from Lowell, containing 160 acres of excellent land, 30 acres of it cranberry meadow, 55 acres of pasture, 25 acres of wood land—keeps 25 head of cattle, 150 barrels of apples raised on the farm yearly, house two stories high, 10 rooms, 2 barns, one 50 by 30 feet, the other 40 by 30 feet, all in good repair. Price $4,850—$2000 may remain on mortgage.

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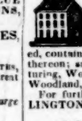
march25 3t

Administrators Sale of Real Estate.



To be sold at Public Auction, by Order of Court of Probate, for the County of Middlesex, on Wednesday, the twelfth day of April next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.,—a Farm pleasantly situated in the northerly part of Waltham, lately belonging to Isaac Wellington, deceased, containing about 74 Acres of land with the Buildings thereon; said Farm is well proportioned in Mowing, Pasturing, Woodland and Orcharding and 12 Acres which is Woodland, is situated about one mile from the Buildings.

For further particulars inquire of CALEB S. WELLINGTON, near the premises, or of the subscriber.

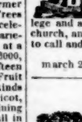
NATHAN SMITH, JR., Adm'r.
march25 3t*

Farm to be Leased,

For one or more years, a Farm situated in Stow, near the centre of the town, and less than three miles from West Acton Depot, on the Fitchburgh Railroad.

Apply to JONAS WARREN, Stow, or at No. 12 Elm street, Boston.
Stow, March 25, 1848. 3w

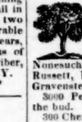
Farm for Sale in N. Carver.



This farm contains 140 acres, with good buildings, within 6 miles of the Old Colony Railroad, and 30 miles from Boston. It has a young orchard of 60 apple trees, and an old one of 50 trees. It has 20 acres of oak wood, a good water privilege and a trout brook, watering the farm—is near to church, and school, and mills. Purchasers are requested to call and see the premises on which the subscriber lives.

STILLMAN SHAW.
march 25. 3t*

Northen Trees.



The subscriber has 100 Baldwin Apple trees, 2 and 3 years from the bud, which is the most superior lot to be found in *this State*—average height from 7½ to 8 feet, very straight and in good proportion. Also, Hubbardston's Nonesuch, Danvers W. Sweet, Rhode Island Greening, Russet, Porter, Early Harvest, Early Sweet Bough, Gravenstem, Northern Spy, &c.

3000 Peach of the most approved varieties, 1 year on the bud.

300 Cherries, choice kinds 2 years on the bud.

200 Plums, choice kinds, 1 and 2 years on the bud.

" " Isabella Grape vines, European Mountain Ash.

" " Linden, Horse Chesnut and Firs. All of which are in fine order and good size.

10000 seedling apple stocks, 2 years old.

Also 200 bbls. Russet Apples.

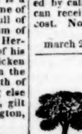
Garrison Nursery. MOODY ORDWAY.
West Newbury, March 25. 3t*

Farms! Farms! Farms!

For sale and to let—A very large list of Farms, and some of the cheapest and best bargains which can be found at any other office prices, from $800 to $20,000, from 4 to 300 miles distant from Boston, and containing from 4 to 300 acres of land. Those wishing to buy a farm of any description or price, can be suited by calling at the office of the subscriber, where they will receive all information regarding the same free of cost. No. 5, Congress st., and 1 Thorndike's Building.

J. H. BRAYNARD.
march 25. 3t

Trees for Sale.



The subscriber has at the Latic Nursery, in the north part of Franklin near Medway Village, for sale, towards a hundred different kinds of Fruit Trees. Also,—a good variety of Shrubs, Ornamental Trees, &c. Those wishing to pur

THE POETS CORNER.

THE FOUR QUESTIONS.

When the belle of fifteen gets sight of a beau,
She scarcely can peep through the sticks of her fan;
Her heart all a flutter, her cheeks all a glow,
She tremblingly simpers out, "Who is the man?"

Sweet twenty has brought her to years of discretion:
She blushes no longer but alters her plan,
She thinks of the pocket, the place, the profession,
And looks round the circle with "What is the man?"

At thirty each day that she looks in the mirror,
She sees that some leaf of the rose has grown wan;
Sees the circle of lovers grow thin, and in terror,
She dans the deceivers with "Which is the man?"

At forty she changes her tune, grows romantic,
Finds it pretty to sigh, plays the harp, and grows wan;
Haunts watering-places, and steams the Atlantic,
For the point of her travel is, "Where is the man?"

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Amateur Farming.

A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE.

BY STELLA C. SELDEN.

Well do I remember one evening, early in our country life.

"Julia," said Mr. Pierson, looking up a moment from the "Commercial Advertiser," I forgot to tell you I saw our cousin Annie in the city to-day; she brings an English husband with her, to see her friends and take a peep at the New World; and they are coming to take dinner with us to-morrow."

To take dinner with us! I rested my elbows on the arms of my chair, clasped my hands together, and leaning my head on them, thought and thought; and the more I thought, the more impossible the thing seemed. I was quite in despair. All this time my husband, insensible to my distress, sat complacently with the silver candlesticks before him, settled into his newspaper as comfortably, as if asking people to dinner and eating it were one and the same thing.

But then, poor man, he had only till now, invited friends to dine with us in Park Place, where a fine dinner may be had for the money, any time. But now, here we were, up in Rockland county—in a stone Dutch cottage—miserably cramped together; our city notions and our city furniture seeming fairly to crowd against the sides of our narrow rooms, as if they would push them outward to make room. Pray how was I to have a dinner served in any sort of style in this place, which was really too straight for ourselves! Then, too, for an English gentleman, only think of it—anything but a pair of English eyes to look at an ill-spread dinner! It would have been no light matter to do the honors in Park Place, with a French cook, and a light-footed waiter into the bargain—I felt that it would not. Then "Cousin Annie"—I had never seen her; but I knew full well she was a paragon. Ever since I had the happiness to be connected with the Pierson family, there was something wonderful to tell of "Cousin Annie." It was "Cousin Annie's whipt cream, and her muffins and sweetmeats;" she was a universal paragon, it would appear. I have a natural antipathy to paragons, and of all others, to lady paragons.

Then how would our premises strike an English traveller! True, the parlor and bed-rooms Mr. Pierson had contrived to add on, were wonderfully convenient for us; but now I thought of it, they did look comical enough. Whether it was his planning or mine, I could scarcely tell; but certainly we either thought nothing at all about the looks, or else supposed no one but ourselves would ever see it. The long passages with sky-lights; the unusual number of outer doors; the descent from one room to another; and above all the irregularly placed windows, now occurred to me for the first time. I was so glad to get them at all, I never thought of it before. But now, for aught I knew, our English friend might be a Mr. Trollope. What a pretty figure our place would make as an embellishment to a second Trollopiad, drawn out in all its deformity, and lettered in full, "Residence of Mr. Pierson, Rockland county, from spicemens of Rural Architecture in America!" I was determined—I certainly would escape from anything that promised to be so utterly disagreeable. Passing my hand across my forehead, I felt distinctly that it ached; now what would be easier than to send a neat little note by the morning post, saying how much Mrs. Pierson regretted she was so unwell that she must deny herself the pleasure of receiving the proposed visit from her dear friends! I bathed my temples with camphor, to the end of the newspaper reading.

"Come, wife, and what will you give us for dinner to-morrow."

"The whole thing is quite impossible, I am sure; you would only be mortified if I were to undertake."

"Impossible! how so? I see nothing so very difficult in getting something for two people to eat for dinner."

"Yes, but you know it must be done in style, if one pretends to make a dinner party; something really handsome"'

"True, but what are you talking about? Don't we always give our friends a good dinner? I am sure no one gets up a brace of ducks and currant jelly, on shorter notice, than you, Julia, or serves up a pudding in finer style."

"Yes, but you recollect what an excellent waiter we had, in Michael. Maria, poor soul, with only one eye, is sure to scatter something over your shoulders, and she has such a trick of calling every one by name. Then Rachel too, you know we could only keep little Richy's nurse, by giving her the best room in the house, and taking her to our table; and the governess, she must come in too. Only think of it, Nancy Dunning sitting bolt upright, as if she had swallowed a candle, playing at twenty questions all dinner time. She may know as much Greek and Latin as a country parson; but for all that, she has not as much manners as a chimney sweep."

"Fie! fie! what of all that! Never mind the style; people never come into the country for that; only give us something comfortable, a real country dinner, and I will answer for the rest—a leg of lamb, with some peas, something you can get easily; and if you wish to send away for anything, William is at your service."

All so pleasant and agreeable, I surely could not disoblige him. Was I not something like the woman, who would buy an apron to a pair of strings she had! Here I had been all this time contriving how I would have my dinner served, and how I would not have it served; and the dinner itself, pray, where was that to come from!

And then I could not have Nancy Dunning to eat my dinner with me, and how could I tell that I should have any dinner to eat with any body. It was certain I could not walk through Fulton Market picking out choice bits, and worse yet, I could not hope to see a neat meat-cart coming over the hill—how I should have hailed the sight of one, with its snow-white top, and nice joints and roasting pieces all ready for the spit!—but, alas! such modern improvements as these had, at that time, never found their way into the crevices of Rockland County.

What frivolous creatures we are. Just think of it, to be planning a dinner to nut-crackers and napkins, even without so much as a nut to crack from garret to cellar.

I grew sensible in a trice, however, and thought, with Mr. Pierson, that a plain country dinner would serve—but my empty store room offered no great encouragement.

At an early hour, Mr. Pierson, with his housecarpenter, was abroad, as he would finish a light fence they were throwing up on the brow of the hill back of us, which gave a pretty, park-like appearance to the clumps of cedars and scrub oaks it enclosed, and with its white rails relieved, somewhat, the unpruned wildness of our cottage house; while I betook myself to the kitchen for counsel.

The worthy Dutch people, our predecessors, had reared under their own roof a couple of colored people, as servants, and these we retained, hoping, in this way, to get round the grand difficulty of keeping up an establishment in the country.

But the woman looked with a jealous eye upon our improvements, was morose, and of little avail; unless, perhaps, I had wished to make a Dutch cheese, or harvest a field of oats. But the man, with his broad, clever face, made us an excellent coachman, in his blue roundabout and white trowsers; and served us in twenty ways. It was now on this very William that I was to depend to help me out of my present dilemma.

With my foot on the flagging, my hand on the latch, I paused. Never had I seen anything so lovely as this June morning—such a heavy load of dew on everything, from the turf at my feet, to the slender branches of the harvest pear trees—and so delicious a fragrance, the very atmosphere was full of it. Here the house stood nestled down under the shadow of those great hills; while up their steep sides were spread cultivated fields, with their hedges of dark evergreens, and apple orchards too, and a thousand and one singing birds. Commend me for a concert to the gay little vocalists in their woodland haunts.

Often has Mr. Pierson assured me he would rather live under a cabbage leaf in the country than in the city with every luxury. Now I began to understand a little. It was some such morning as this that had put him in raptures with country life. Well, I would be in raptures too—I would hear the birds sing, and learn to woo country life, at least of a summer's morning. But then one must have cousins, and cousins will sometimes come to dine with you, too—and then a fig for your cabbage leaf—a fig for your singing birds, larks, linnets and all; who cares a pin for these when the sun is mounted high in the heavens, and you have a city cousin at the door with "I have just come to dine with you, cousin, if you please." Nothing, at such a moment, appears truly valuable but something good to eat.

I appeal to lady housekeepers, all, whether it is not natural and sensible in me, to feel at this very time that I would gladly see every little singer packed up in a pasteboard box and taken to Peale's Museum, if I might only have one pair of gabbling ducks in their place, or even one plump, well fed goslin hung in my larder. But I had still one resort, and so I began. "Jane, you are acquainted about here; I wish you would tell me where William can get us something nice for dinner?" But Jane was not easily gained upon, and I could only make out that Judge Blanche kept a store a mile beyond Dominee's, and that they sent lamb meat to market from Col. Vervalen's and Dr. Dederer's.—So I had nothing left but to dispatch William on a foraging expedition, with directions to gather up anything he could find that would make a roast, with eggs and milk, for I resolved upon a cherry pudding for a desert. But verily, never did ebony messenger move more reluctantly than this son of Africa—while I kept saying "Mind, now, that you are back in time, William, to put the carriage in first rate order, and take it down to the boat, for our New York company."

I smile, now, to think how ignorant I was of life in the country. Pray how was I to know, that the honest farmers about would give in charity but never sell out of the common course. How could I imagine that this trifling circumstance would be told and commented upon, in the remotest corner, by nightfall—and more, how scandalised the smallest country housekeeper would feel herself if she must go seeking something out of her house to feast her friends upon.

Ah! I had much to learn. If you would have yourself and your business understood perfectly, believe me, there is no place like the country.—You start in the crowded streets; there are multitudes around you, and sharp glances cast: never mind, they have everybody else to see to. Save your caution until you are living on a retired farm, with neighbors a mile from you, and ten chances to one, some decrepid old lady always to sit, with a pair of great round spectacles on, staring through the window as if she would read you through and through every time you happen to stir out: and more, if she should chance to have knitting needles in hand, with blue yarn stockings dangling down from them—ah! you may give up—surrender at discretion—propitiate—do what you will—depend upon it, she will keep her perpetual vigils.

How William managed to save the credit of his "Massa's" house, I have never known to this day; but at the end of a couple of hours, back he came with a half bushel of corn meal. O! the vexation of that moment. I could have cried with the greatest good will in the world—but there was not a moment to be lost. I grew determined. "How," I exclaimed, "does one ever get anything to eat in such a place as this! Tell me, Jane!"

"'Spose Missus may send to the boat, and buy meat from the folks going to York market."

Here was a ray of hope, I caught at it like a drowning man at a straw. Alas! it was ten now by the watch, ten minutes too late. Miserable darkies—I could have scolded till their curly hair turned white—stupid creatures, never to tell me. There the boat was now, moving down the smooth surface of the Hudson, with its burden of flesh and fowl, baskets of delicious strawberries, and every dainty the country could afford, just gathered up and sent away to pamper the Gotham epicures, while ever and anon it peeped out from behind a thickly wooded hill.

There is nothing like a slow person when once roused; and well did this black footman now begin to comprehend the distress I was in, and straightway roused his faculties to remember a certain forlorn turkey, a venerable gobbler, left on the premises—in rather a feeble condition, it is true—but then with a basting and dressing would make a showy dish, and "a turkey is a turkey the world over," as Jane says.

Smile not, gentle lady, with your dinner of fine birds and oyster sauce—smile not at this my last resort, for I do assure you, a shower of manna, or a visit from Elijah's winged waiters could scarcely have made me more joyful—more thoroughly light-hearted than this moment found me.

I ran to the garden for vegetables, but here I was at fault again. Well did I remember then my grandmother's gardening hat, her trowel, and basket of seeds. Oh, those good old days, when ladies raised their own marrowfats and summer-savory, but never a thought had I turned this way till this instant, and what a scene—plantains and mullens! Fain was I to be content with a dish of lettuce, and none of the mammoth or nonpareil either.

Nothing would please me, but my turkey must be dressed in Boston style, and while I diligently bound up its black steppers, with my own hands, in wet muslin cloths, Jane looked through the window.

"Missus, who drives here in a four-wheeled carriage?"

"My New York friends, as sure as fate!—goodness, what were they thinking of, to come at this hour!"

"Cousin Annie" was an elegant little woman, with a cordial, American face—ye were friends at a glance—but her husband! he was elegant, too, and dashing, still there was an uncertain twinkle in his small, grey eyes, that did not inspire confidence. Every time I caught their glance, I wished heartily my dinner was but through with.

Away in my dressing-room, Annie turned to the vase of valley lilies and eglantine—"Ay, you love flowers, I see?"

"Truly, but where these are from I cannot guess."

"Some fairy's gift; they have their playground up somewhere in those wild woods, I should think. O! Aunt, you have such a delicious country. We just took a carriage and drove at our leisure, to enjoy the mountain scenery this morning. It is under such great chesnut trees as those I used to build my china houses."

"Your uncle is an enthusiast, too—and here he is now to speak for himself and take you up his pathway to the top of the very highest hill."

It wanted a couple of hours yet to the dinner hour; and away we went scrambling and panting, to catch, what is indeed the finest prospect in the whole course of the majestic Hudson, a glimpse of the "Tappan Zee," with its scores of white sails dotting its silver surface; the undulating meadows and country seats to the east; and its bulwark of everlasting hills rising softly on its western edge.

My companions were in raptures. Mr. Pierson pronounced it the finest sight in the world. Annie's husband thought it strikingly like the banks of the Rhine, if there were only an ancient castle or two crowning the different summits.

But my thoughts, O! they were far away enough, and well they might be too, for they had quite a tragedy of it in my little stone kitchen. It was just this. If you keep silver and a house full of treasures in the country, why you must have a fierce dog to guard them—This morning, in the hurry, Trooper had missed his breakfast; and so, very naturally, cast his eyes upon the turkey, watched his moment, and bore it away in triumph. There the poor thing lay in the ditch, torn and half eaten, while the thief stood looking innocently, first at me and then at its prey, as if "where is the harm?"

I stood in mute dismay. I threw myself on the sofa, turned my face to the wall, determined to have a good crying spell—keep my room, and not speak to anybody for a week. Then came a hearty laugh—a gentle hand-press on my shoulder—and there stood Nancy Dunning looking just as pleased as if every thing went well.

Could it be!—there stood the dinner table, laid in white china, with mangoes, asparagus, a tureen of smoking soup, and a roast pig, done of the nicest brown. All the work of my good little fairy. I clasped her in my arms. I loved everybody just then—but most of all, Nancy Dunning; she might ask questions, sit erect, do what she pleased, I liked her; and anybody else would.

But no, Nancy would take no thanks at all. It was good Mrs. May's roasted pig—and they would persuade me the old lady had looked through her glasses, till she guessed well enough how matters stood at our house. Ah, but I knew well she was no friend of my making; but to this day, I have a great opinion of making friends with those nice old ladies who sit knitting with great spectacles on.

And my dinner, it went off excellently, as Mr. Pierson said: "it was the very first cut." Nancy did ask some questions, it is true; but they were sensible ones, and well received by all parties. Who but her would have thought to ask Annie's husband—What is the great difference between the education of English and American women?" I was glad enough, though, to hear him tell, as he did at some length.

"Our English women," said he, "have no more talent, and are certainly not more accomplished, than those I meet this side of the water," and he bowed politely; "but they do preside with greater ease at the head of an establishment—and there is a certain process of training- to it which I have seldom seen elsewhere."

"Ay," said Mr. Pierson, "but they have their scores of trained servants—and the whole frame work of your society favors subjection and order."

"I allow this," continued he, "but who trains English servants but English mistresses? And it is precisely here that the difference lies, to my mind, in that capability, if I may so express it, of taking the crude material and turning out of it cooks and waiters to suit the most fastidious. Housekeeping in town is no criterion of skill; we will turn to the country, and here, if you find a well ordered house, and an elegant table, it is, too, evidently at the expense of the mistress. She has dropped the embellishments of high life, perhaps, and you seek in vain for the lady in the housewife, without a thought beyond dough and dumplins. Or what is more common, the lovely belle of eighteen is changed suddenly into a faded woman, with little health and no spirits, dragging heavily with her burdensome cares, the dullest possible companion of a winter's evening, the victim of a poor education. She lacks that superior power to seat herself firmly on her little domestic throne, and bend the inferior to her will."

We had closed the door upon our departing friends; but there were still dinners and suppers to come, and other cousins might surprise us. To guard prudently against such accidents was now my first care. I would have no more hair breadth escapes. No more ennui, no idle mornings now, thought I to sit listlessly lounging over the arms of my chair, wishing Mr. Pierson heartily sick of farming. Truly I will turn amateur myself; for I began to comprehend how country ladies pass away the mornings with neither shopping nor calls.

I felt, evidently, the "superior power" moving within me—now for ascending my "little domestic throne." The first step I made was to experiment on Nancy Dunning—and truly, never was there richer treasure than this demure little Yankee governess proved to me. What a wealth of kindness lay hid under that constrained manner; what a world of information and sound good sense was stored away in the chambers of her mind. To be loved, esteemed, and confided in, was meat and drink to her—and in the sunshine of this genial atmosphere, how loveable and gentle she became! To my surprise, the questions dropped off as naturally as one shuts up an umbrella when the storm is past. Often of a morning, she in the neatest possible morning gown and slippers helped me in my new store room, where jellies and condiments began to gather themselves in tempting rows. How the thing grew, and how everything prospered under her efficient little hand! I had fairly to tear myself away from my laboratory, such interest was there in the compounding of sauces, labeling, airing and packing. Then shelves must be added, and cupboards built. True, there were some little drawbacks all this time to our success—one I must not omit to mention.

I had, secretly, that aversion to farming which a dutiful wife should have to anything that infringes on the honor and credit of her husband. I fairly started at the word "improvement," and not the less for our last improvement—a new experiment in hydraulics, as you shall see.

High up the hill-side was a spring, and leisurely winding from this came a water-course till it spread itself quite at our door-sill into a pool for household use. It was in midsummer—Mr. Pierson proposed to occupy some leisure hours, and give employment to idle hands by filling up the stream, laying pipes from the fountain to the kitchen door, and receiving the surplus water in an artificial reservoir, half up the mountain.

I was faithless—but my farmer husband saw twenty points of advantage. "The house would no longer be damp, walls covered with mould—it would furnish excellent water for the table."

But summer went, and autumn came, and with it long rainy days. Ay! a rainy day for me. One feels like a prince in his castle, when the rain comes pattering down against the window-panes, keeping every cousin snugly away, leaving you nothing but to draw out your keys, turn everything upside down, empty the store-room—see a new coat of paint laid on—white-washed and scrubbed. O! the deeds of necessity and economy find time and place on a rainy day!

My hoarded jars and bottles were settled into the cellar for the time being, with armies of pies and cakes which, though I say it that should not, would have tempted the veriest "Grahamite" into pastry eating.

Nancy Dunning and I were gathered upon the rug cozily as you please, tying small papers of garden seeds and sweet herbs when suddenly a clap of thunder, and then a loud, rushing sound—stones came crashing through the basement windows. Nancy turned pale as ashes—I screamed and thought of father Miller; Trooper skulked into the corner. The swollen brook would have its way, and a pretty job it made for us there, in its wilfulness tearing up a channel the mud and gravel, a wagon load of it, was in Mr. Pierson's office, and the water itself, that stopped in the cellar—there my good things were swimming about on top of it, like a fluck of ducks, and no possible way of rescuing them but to take a passage in a tub. And worst of all, there was Mr. Pierson just made ridiculous in the eyes of his staid, calculating neighbors. Gladly would I have hid the whole business under a napkin, but it was much too large and noisy a thing for that.

Afterwards, I marvelled greatly that husbands should be so backward to take the excellent advice always ready for them, especially one so highly favored as Mr. Pierson was in this respect; but he had his friends—and it was curious enough that old Mrs. Maybe's glasses should have been pointed up the mountain just that moment, so as to see a cloud break up there somewhere, and be able to tell every one so good a reason for our catastrophe.

Next I made another step towards my little "domestic throne," while I sought out the crooks and turns of Jane's temper, if possible, to bend her to my will." Ill-natured as her face ever was when turned towards me, she had her kind side I was convinced. Cheerful industry—what can it not do to lighten the toils and divert from the cares of humble, laborious life. Jane was cast out of her wonted round, and it was I who should have long ago provided some suitable work for her.

Wiser people than the simple, African woman, would grow morose upon such a life; and now I drew from her a long story of the great doings in her old master's day, fattening poultry for market, and a busy one was she in caring for them all.

Ay! I had the secret then; Jane's temper was soon mended, and her consequence restored, by a well stocked poultry yard to look after. Indeed, I often looked in upon them myself; so curious was it to see the feathered ones thrive around her. Speckled turkies went flocking under the chestnut trees lily white ducks moved circling in the clear spring water; and the doves with their pink feet stepped daintily up and down the steep sides of the barn roof, stopping here and there to dress their soft plumage.

And best of all, with what entire satisfaction did I now see cousins driving up to the door at dinner-time; and Mr. Pierson, too, sometimes wound up a harvesting or husking, much to his mind, with a grand supper to his hands.

Finely did Nancy and I thrive in our amateuring, and truly indulgent enough was Mr. Pierson to our little schemes. Soon the store-room needed a kitchen garden to supply it—and with us to plan, and Mrs. Maybe's lame grandson to execute—oh, the marvellous growths of celery, capers, and nasturtium buds, not to mention the plebeian radishes and cauliflowers that sprang up there in such luxuriance! The deep green of those wide waving leaves, might well have made old "Laurie Todd" pine with envy.

One thing, however, was still wanting in our well ordered pantry; a plentiful supply of cream and milk.

"We must have a cow of our own. There is nothing more useful kept on a farm. I am sure; and then it looks well, too, a whole herd may look work-a-day, and common—but one red and white cow grazing, so nicely, over the green pastures, is to my eye a great addition, nothing can look prettier; they always put them in pictures, or sheep, or something of that kind. To my mind, one might as well have a coat without a collar, as a pasture without some living thing feeding in it. It looks wanting, say what you may."

So I reasoned to Mr. Pierson, whose objections were not very serious, as I thought. But then he had his mortifications, I reflected, and repeated failures dispirit a person, and make him lose resolution. Well, I would manage the thing myself, he need have nothing to do with it. "Some people are not to blame, I know, but if they only had a little of my tact," I said mentally. I knew full well what I would have—just one of the gentle creatures one sees in pictures, chewing their cud the live-long summer's day, under the shade of some wide-spreading tree.

At length the occasion came. "William," said I, "you may take these twenty dollars and go to some large farmer, tell him Mr. Pierson wishes to buy one of his best cows."

I had my cow, true enough: my faithful messenger returned with it in a few hours, and a very beauty of the living race every one pronounced it to be. I felt rich, and that made me generous. I purchased six new milk pans, as bright as silver, then took down, one by one, my books of house-keeping to find how to keep the polish on tin; looked up my vanilla, put marks to the recipes of blanc mange and syllabubs—gave Nancy Dunning a blue cut glass toilet bottle filled with rose water, and we sat down to blanche almonds together.

But there was such a sobbing and bemoaning kept up by Maria in the kitchen, and sure enough, there the poor weakly thing was, fainting away on the floor, with her empty milk pail beside her. It was a pity to send her, with only one eye—yes, it was a pity, to send her to milking, and such a cruel blow as she had from the handsome, naughty creature's heels. So we dropped all thoughts for any thing that evening, but my great bottle of opodeldoc, and rubbing with hot flannels.

The morning was not much better. William had the use of his eyes, and was strong enough withal—and yet we had an empty pail again, and at the end of a week's time, so thoroughly enraged had he became with all the saucy pranks of this turbulent brute, that it was only Mr. Pierson's firm hand kept peace in the house at all. "Ah, I see how it is," he would say, "there is a natural propensity in the animal." A very long stretch of forbearance he had of this vexatious business, too. Our place, it would appear, had been chiefly used for growing fruit, and raising poultry upon, and so the fences had fallen into decay. This I knew nothing of. My perverse purchase must be fed and watered, and as surely would it make a race-course of the whole premises, never stopping to take breath till it had plunged fairly into some patch of premium corn; or done some like mischief, while no sweet clover, or green, shady pasture could tempt it to a more becoming, kine-like demeanor.

If we could but only have kept the trouble to ourselves—but our neighbors must, in some measure, share it with us. It was at the end of a sultry summer's day, I sat looking from the window, awaiting my husband's return. Yes, I was not mistaken—there it was—the horns and handsome head of that unruly thing moving through a field of mowing wheat, making haste down into Mrs. Maybe's garden.

"Run, run, William!" I cried, "or that wretched cow will spoil poor Mrs. Maybe's store of cabbages!"

William obeyed, with Trooper, eager for the sport. The last I saw, there it raced, through tilled fields, across stubble fields, over fences, far away up the hills, with Trooper in furious pursuit, till it gave a hasty turn around the hedges, made a mia-step and came to the ground some ten or twelve feet below, with a broken leg.

Whether I saw Mr. Pierson's wisdom or my own folly I cannot say—but a new harmony grew up with us from this time. I never gave advice but when it was sought. He might import stock, send it to the Fair—do what he liked, I questioned not, never interfered. As for people's remarks upon his improvements, little cared I for that; he had as good right to his ways as other people to theirs. If he cultivated fields with cross-ploughing or single ploughing, all pleased me.

Was it not a great discovery Nancy Dunning and I should make about this time! That one's matters will flourish better, in this republican atmosphere, with honest tenants to serve you, than a lumbering retinue of house servants! And so you would say if you could see the neat, white cottages that have grown up on our grounds, and the civil faces that look from them.

And our premises—the fountain with its jet of spring water; the white gravel walks, verandahs, and graperies; the spacious dining hall, and the fine carriage way leading to it. Aye, I quite forget such shadows have passed over us, as that I have been relating. Truly, if there is peace, contentment and easy elegance to be found in the world around, it is in the palace of some amateur farmer.

But I must stop, for Mr. Pierson will have me and our nice little governess to pass the holidays in the city. Here we are down before the crackling blaze of these cedar sticks, fitting patch-work into a grand quilt—a peace offering—a New Year's gift to our friend of the great spectacles. [Neal's Gazette.

SUCCESSION OF PRESIDENTS. The constitution has been in operation from the 3d of March, 1789, being a period of 59 years; in the course of which we have had eleven Presidents. Of these, eight have sunk into the tomb; and only one of them leaves a son behind him. The last three Presidents survive, viz: Mr. Van Buren, Mr. Tyler, the acting President, and Mr. Polk. These fill up a period of eleven years, commencing with Mr. Van Buren, who ascended the chair on the 4th of March, 1837. There have been eleven Vice Presidents, of whom five are still living.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY.
GEORGE N. BRIGGS,
GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

A PROCLAMATION
FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC
FASTING, HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

By and with the advice and consent of the Council, I appoint THURSDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF APRIL next, to be observed by the people of this Commonwealth, as a day of *Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer.*

The observance of religious ceremonies, when not prompted by right motives, and not flowing from sincere hearts, is injurious to those who perform them, and offensive to the Deity.

I do, therefore, earnestly request the good people of Massachusetts, to keep this, their annual Fast, in an appropriate manner, and in the spirit in which it was instituted by their Puritan Fathers.

Reason and Revelation pronounce that all men are sinners, and that communities, as well as individuals, commit sins and do wrongs, for which they ought to repent, and from which they ought to refrain.

Let us then, on that day, avoiding all labor and amusements inconsistent with its proper observance, assemble with our spiritual teachers in the usual places of public worship; present ourselves humbly before our Maker; and there, remembering with penitential sorrow, those numerous individual transgressions which render us so unworthy of His favors, and those public national sins which are calculated to provoke His anger, and to call down upon ourselves and upon our children His severe judgments, implore HIM, in the name of His SON, our SAVIOR, to pardon those sins and transgressions, and avert those judgments.

Remembering with grateful hearts His past goodness, let us pray that His parental regard may be continued to us hereafter:

That HE will bless us in the seasons of the year, so that in due time the husbandman may rejoice in a plenteous harvest:

That HE will extend his care to those who go down to the sea in ships, and save them from the dangers of the deep:

That HE will give health and contentment to those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, and cause them to receive a generous recompense for their labor:

That in His good Providence HE will make eminently useful all our literary, scientific and benevolent institutions, and extend the benefits of education, and the blessings of competence, of plenty, and of pure religion, to all classes of people in our favored Commonwealth:

That in kindness HE will remember the stranger, and visit in mercy the destitute, the widow, and the fatherless:

That HE will not withhold from us those spiritual gifts, so necessary to elevate and improve our higher nature here, and so essential to secure our happiness hereafter:

That HE will bestow upon our brethren in our sister States, the blessings which we ask for ourselves, and extend the shield of His protection and the arm of His power over the government and the people of this great American Union:

That HE will speedily restore peace between this and a sister Republic, and open the way for giving liberty to the millions of the human race now wearing the chain of slavery in our own land:

That HE will endow the officers of the General Government with a spirit of wisdom, moderation, and justice, and inspire the people with a reverence of the constitution and laws of their country, a sacred regard to the rights of their fellow men, and teach both the Government and people the great lesson, that nations, like individuals, to secure permanent prosperity and lasting renown, "must be just, fearing God:"

Finally, that HE will cause "the Son of Righteousness to rise with healing in his wings," and diffusing the light of Christianity over the face of the whole earth, brighten the hopes, and illuminate the path of every human being.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this sixth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-eight, and of the Independence of the United States the seventy-second.

GEORGE N. BRIGGS.

By His Excellency the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Council.
WILLIAM B. CALHOUN, Secretary.
God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts

MRS. GAINES'S ESTATE. The statements which have recently emanated and been extensively copied from the New Orleans Delta, disparaging greatly the effect of the late decision of the Supreme Court, at Washington, in the case of Mrs. Gen. Gaines, has called from that lady, and Mr. J. L. White, of counsel, a statement, from which we learn that by the decision of the Supreme Court, Mrs. Gaines is apparently entitled to but four fifths of the estate of Daniel Clark; but the decision in reality entitles her to the whole of it. Under the old civil law and codes which were in force in Louisiana, (and in accordance with which the Supreme Court of the United States was obliged to decide this case,) no parent could disinherit a lawful child. Whatever will and testament the parent might make, the child or children remained entitled to four fifths of the estate. It is under this law that Mrs. Gaines is declared by the Supreme Court "the *forced* heir" of Daniel Clark. But as none of the legatees under the fraudulent will of 1811 have "accepted the succession," their claim to it has now expired, and Mrs. Gaines becomes the inheritor of the entire possession of her father, lying in nine different States, and estimated per schedule, six years ago, to be worth *thirty three millions of dollars.* They will not, of course, at this time, amount to less, and with all the losses by costs, compromises &c, the actual fortune of Mrs. Gaines may safely be set down at this moment at more than $25,000,000.

HORRORS OF WAR. We yesterday greeted the return of a young man, from Mexico, with the loss of both eyes. He left Perote Castle on the 22d January, and reached New York a few days since by sea from New Orleans. The name of the unfortunate but brave soldier is John Groeff, a native of Montgomery county, who was attached to the Cadwalader Greys, Capt. Scott. While at Jalapa, on the 27th of August last, during the expedition of Colonel Wynkoop's command from Perote, he was, in company with others, fired upon by a party of Mexicans, the ball taking effect in the right side of the head, and lodging over the left eye, destroying the sight of both. Immediately after the occurrence, a detachment of 25 men were sent in pursuit of the assassins, under command of Lieuts Breese and Deany, who soon succeeded in finding a portion of them in the lower part of the town, and in killing five upon the spot. [Philadelphia Inquirer.

EVIL COMPANY. The following beautiful allegory was translated from the German:

Sophronius a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia to him one day, when he forbade her in company with her brother, to visit the volatile Lucinda, "dear father, you must think us very childish if you imagine that we should be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth and reached it to his daughter, "It will not burn you, my child, take it."

Eulalia did so, and beheld her beautiful white hand was soiled and blackened, and as it chanced, her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Eulalia, in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said the father; "you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, blacken. So it is with the company of the vicious."

STATISTICS OF COLLEGES AND THEOLOGICAL SEMINARIES. At the recent Concert of Prayer for Colleges, held in this city, "Rev. Mr. Riddel gave the statistics of the Colleges and Theological Seminaries in the New England, Western and Middle States, as follows: Colleges, 110; Theological Seminaries, 30; 14 of these Colleges, and 6 of these Theological Seminaries were in New England.

The whole number of students in these Colleges was not far from 8,000; in 12 of the New England Colleges, the number of under graduates in 1847 was 1869, being sixty less than during the previous year. The whole number of graduates from these 12 Colleges during the year was 446; during the previous year, 389; from all the Colleges, about 1,000. The whole number of graduates since the organization of these Colleges, was 19,558.

In 11 Theological Seminaries, the number of students during the year was about 585; which is a falling off of about 1-6 since 1846.

Two new Theological Institutions and one College have been established the past year.

THE STARS. In his lecture at the New York Tabernacle, Professor Mitchell of Cincinnati remarked:

I have gazed upon these objects in the dead of the night, when earth's thousands of beating, throbbing hearts were quieted in slumber—when the rapid, furious pulse of business was stilled in the arms of sleep: from the summit of that hill, which my friend has described, with what mighty instrument have I swept the regions of space. There was a time when my own mind could not take in these objects: it seemed impossible. I could not stretch my imagination to these utmost limits. But now put your eye to this instrument, and tell me what breaks in upon your vision? Ah! I see a most beautiful sight—millions of diamond points sprinkling the blue vault of the heavens. How strange is that other object! Shall I tell you what object it is? Go with me through the regions of Space—onward—onward. I see it expanding, increasing—I see diamond points in it lighting up with brilliancy and splendor. As we near the object we find it expanding till it fills the whole visible Universe itself; for it is nothing less than a Universe of Stars. Where are we now? Look backward, and what is behind! Is our own Sun visible in the mighty galaxy? Yes, I see nothing but a dim stain—a nebulous blaze. Yet that is the mighty system we have left behind. This is but one, and it is the nearest of all of them. The great cluster in the constellation recals a picture which I hope to present, as seen through our telescope. Go off in another direction and you will not only bring up tens and hundreds, but thousands of these bright and beautiful star-islands of the Universe, strewed throughout the vast regions of Space.

EXAMINATION ON A CHARGE OF MURDER COMMITTED 14 YEARS AGO. Mr. John Cook, Jr., of Winchendon, was arrested on Monday of this week, on a warrant from Justice Phillips, of Fitchburg, charging him with the murder of his wife in 1834, by administering arsenic. The friends of the deceased had some suspicions of poisoning at the time of her death, and some recent developments have greatly increased those suspicions. The body was kept in a tomb, and has continued in a remarkable state of preservation. The remains of the stomach and bowels were brought to this city a few weeks since by Dr. Alfred Hitchcock, of Ashby, and a chemical analysis made by Professor Webster, at the medical College, who thus obtained four or five grains of arsenic, as testified before the magistrate. The testimony of the nurse of Mrs. Cook, the sexton, and eight or ten medical gentlemen, showed a strong *prima-facie* case against the prisoner, who was committed by the Justice to Worcester jail, to take his trial for murder at the next term of the Supreme Court. [Atlas.

CATHOLICS IN BOSTON. The Catholics in this city number about 35,000. The whole number under the charge and supervision of the Bishop of Boston, (Rt. Rev. J. B. Fitzpatrick, D. D.,) in the States of Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine, is about 80,000.—Churches and stations in these four States, 77, clergymen, 49. The Catholic population in the United States, is estimated at 1,190,700; of the world, 163,000,000. [Boston Chronotype.

LONGEVITY. The Baroness de Geisen has just died at Luxembourg, aged 107, or, according to some accounts, 111 years. She possessed her intellectual faculties to the last, and four years ago visited a German watering place.—Madame de Cambfor has also just died at Husseren (Haut-Rhin,) aged 103. [Galignani.

LONGEVITY. Mr. Martha Taber who was born in this town, March 10, 1744, has entered her *One hundred and fifth year.* So says the Newport R. I. Mercury.

It is less pain to learn in youth, then to be ignorant in age.

BANK NOTE TABLE.

☞ Counterfeit 1, 2 and $3 bills on many of the New England Banks are in circulation—Perkins's stereotype plate

MAINE.

Agricultural Bank, Brewer	closed
Bangor Commercial, at Bangor	closed
Bangor Bank, ditto	closed
Bath Bank	closed
Castine Bank	closed
Citizens' Bank, Augusta	worthless
Calais Bank	closed
City Bank, Portland	40 per cent
Damariscotta Bank, Noblehoro'	charter expired
Exchange, Portland	worthless
Frankfort Bank	char. expired
Globe Bank, Bangor	worthless
Georgia Lumber Co., Portland	worthless
Hallowell and Augusta	worthless
Kennebec Bank, Hallowell	worthless
Kenuebunk Bank	worthless
Lafayette Bank, Bangor	worthless
Maine Bank	closed
Mercantile, Bangor	worthless
Oldtown, Orono	5 @ 6 "
Oxford Bank, Fryeburg	worthless
Passamaquoddy, Eastport	fraud
People's Bank, Bangor	worthless
Penobscot Bank, Bangor	closed
Portland Bank	closed
Saco Bank	closed
Stillwater Canal, Orono	worthless
St. Croix, Calais	worthless
Union, Brunswick	closed
Washington County, Calais	closed
Westbrook Bank	worthless
Waterville Bank	10 @ 12 per ct. dis
Wiscasset Bank	closed
Winthrop Bank	closed

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Concord Bank	closed
Claremont Bank	charter expired closed
Exeter Bank	charter expired closed
Farmers', Amherst	charter expired closed
Grafton Bank, Haverhill	closed
Hillsborough Bank	closed
New Hampshire, Portsmouth	ch. expired redeemed
Portsmouth Bank	charter expired redeemed
Wolfborough Bank	worthless

VERMONT.

Agricultural Bank, Troy	fraud
Bennington Bank	worthless
Commercial Bank, Poultney	worthless
Essex, Guildhall